SAW MAN WITH MRS. NICKERSON

The Boston police took a hand in the mystery that surrounds the murder of Mrs. Lilly C. Nickerson of Jamaica Plain, who her friends declare was killed on a Sound steamer going from Providence to New York, and her body thrown into the water. The police began a search for a man who was seen in the company of Mrs. Nickerson at her home on the evening before she started to New York.

Attorney-General William B. Greenough of Rhode Island received to-day the written report of the autopsy performed on the body of the woman by Medical Examiner Stimson. The autopsy showed that the woman's skull was fractured, and it was asserted by the undertaker who handled the body that the injury was done before the body reached the water. Following the receipt of the result of the autopsy the Attorney-General assigned detectives on the case.

Neighbors declare that the man who is now being sought to throw light on the mystery drove on with Mrs. Nickerson to No. 20 Eggleston street some time after 10 at night. That the driver of the carriage was not familiar with the locality was evident from the fact he made a search of several numbers before finding the right house.

That Mrs. Nickerson seemed dazed and walked as if under the influence of some drug is the declaration of neighbors.

Called Again Next Day.

Miss Lida Welner said to-day that she was on the piazza of the home opposite her own, and, seeing the carriage stop at the house, went to investigate.

Mrs. Fred C. Wolf, with whom the Nickersons lived, was told about the dazed condition in which Mrs. Nickerson arrived, and went to the latter's apartment to inquire concerning her health. She received no reply to her knock.

Thursday morning, between 6:30 and 7, the same man called at the Nickerson house and asked for Mrs. Nickerson. He is said to have spoken quite angrily and returned in a few minutes. Mrs. Wolf heard the door slam as he went out and looked out in time to see the man going up the street.

Robert S. Hamilton, purser on the Georgia, was probably the last person to see Mrs. Nickerson alive. He said to-day:

Story of Purser.

"Mrs. Nickerson came to my office while the steamer was tied up here in Providence, on the evening of the 20th, and asked for a stateroom. I assigned her to No. 30, which is after amidships on the saloon deck on the port side. It is an outside room.

"The next time I saw her was when she came to the office shortly before 9 o'clock and asked if she could have her money. I told her she could, and gave her an envelope. She signed her name as Mrs. R. B. Nickerson, the same name she gave when she hired the room. I did not see her after that, and as far as I can learn nobody else on the boat did.

"I discovered her absence the next morning after we had been tied up in New York some time. It is customary for the ticket collector to go around in the morning and knock on all the doors to get the tickets of those who have not left

Continued on Page 2, Column 4.

FATHER RUSHING TO SEE HIS SON ALIVE

NEW YORK, July 31.—Joseph Walters, a young Austrian, is dying in a boarding house with his skull broken by a highwayman, and his father, a wealthy brass manufacturer in Austria, who is now on his way here, probably will arrive too late to see his son alive. Young Walters's father sent him here two months ago to study American labor and trade conditions. He was attacked on the street. His condition became known when Albert Karlson was arraigned charged with the assault and held for further examination to await developments in Walters's case.

GATES'S CONDITION IS STILL CRITICAL

PARIS, July 31.—The condition of John W. Gates continues grave. Dr. Gros, the attending physician, said that the pneumonia, which was confined to the left lung, is beginning to attack the right lung. Nevertheless the physician considers that the danger is not immediate and he has still hopes of saving the patient. Dr. Thaller, a heart specialist, made an examination and found the organ working satisfactorily, but the patient's strength has been sapped by the strain of his long illness.

TENTS ON LAWN FOR HOSPITAL PATIENTS

The officials of the Massachusetts General Hospital have established two new tents for convalescing patients on the lawn of the hospital at Jamaica and Fruit streets. For several years the hospital has been able to accommodate all its patients on the roofs and verandas, but now the tents on the lawn are necessary.

BRITISH FLEET IS RUSHED

PORTLAND, England, July 31.—The second destroyer flotilla of the British Navy to-day received sealed orders to sail this afternoon. The destination is unknown. It is rumored that this has to do with the Moroccan crisis.

LONDON, July 31.—The report that the German Emperor, who was in conference with his Chancellor and Foreign Secretary at Swinemunde a Baltic port in Prussia, Saturday and Sunday, is in hearty sympathy with the recent procedure of his ministers regarding the Moroccan situation, has halted the utterances of those who have within the past few days been loud in their prophecy that Germany "will back down because she has always backed down."

Chancellor von Bethmann-Hollweg and Foreign Minister von Kiderlen-Waechter returned to Berlin to-day from their visit with Emperor William on board the imperial yacht Hohenzollern. No statement of the result of the conference was made.

An official statement of the German end of the imbroglio is eagerly and anxiously awaited. England has had her say. It was sharp and to the point. While some of the German press professed to regard it as a peace declaration, others, probably more penetrating, construed it as anything but peace.

The Cologne Gazette, which is in a position to get inside information, anticipates the result of the conference at Swinemunde in this language:

"Germany's attitude will continue to be governed exclusively by her own well-considered interests."

The Taeglicke Rundschau, the mouthpiece of the Pan-Germanists, exclaims:

"The kernel of the speech is a pointblank warning to Germany of bands off in Morocco. The situation is too grave at this time to justify such a criticism of our diplomacy, but this much must be said at once—that compensation outside Morocco will certainly not satisfy the hopes aroused by the dispatching of the Panther to Agadir, nor at all do justice to German interests. No portion of the swampy Congo can compensate for the injury Germany will suffer through the creation of a great Franco-Moroccan Colonial Empire."

Germany Much Disquieted.

Berlin dispatches say that the people of Germany are beginning to become very much disquieted at the continued obstinate silence of the government in withholding information from the masses about the situation.

It was learned to-day that seventeen regiments of German cavalry, which had just started manoeuvring near Magdeburg, have been recalled. The reason given for the movement was that there was a shortage of water supply due to the great heat in Germany. Many believe that the cancellation of the manoeuvres was in connection with Germany's preparations for war.

In the meantime France goes quietly forward preparing for emergencies. It is regarded as significant that France has just succeeded in connecting Paris with Morocco by wireless telegraphy.

It is declared that messages have been exchanged with Fez, relaying at Oran, and that the installation of posts linking Paris with all points of Morocco is proceeding rapidly.

The Matin of Paris refuses to prophesy the result of the trouble, remarking that it is all in the hands of the Kaiser.

"One thing we know is," says the Matin, "is that England's attitude has displeased

Continued on Page 2, Column 2.

PORTUGAL'S CONSUL DISCOVERS A BOMB

BADAJOZ, Spain, July 31.—The Portuguese Consul here while entering the consulate to-day discovered a tomb that had been placed in the doorway of the building.

GIRL'S "HELLO, MR. PRESIDENT," BRINGS SALUTE FROM TAFT

BALTIMORE, July 31.—"Hello, Mr. President," called a young woman as a black touring car passed out Fulton avenue to Druid Hill Park. Rising, President Taft took a handkerchief from around his neck and waved it with a smile.

From that time until the car left the southwestern section of the city, about an hour later, on its way back to Washington, the President frequently acknowledged greetings from crowds of pedestrians. On the return trip the party had to stop at a garage near the park for a supply of gasoline. Some one in the crowd cried "Speech!" but the President shook his head, bowed and smiled.

HELD FOR LYNN 'BLACK HAND'

A "Black Hand" letter demanding the payment of $100 under pain of death, a night visit from a masked man who threw a revolver through the window—all these things were told to Police Inspector Kane to-day by John Crammer of No. 43 Adams street. Crammer received the "Black Hand" letter. Charles O'Hara, Crammer's next door neighbor, was arrested to-day charged with sending the letter. A charge of blackmail has been placed against him here in the "Black Hand" letter received by Crammer:

The Latter Threat.

Mr. John Crammer:

You have been picked by the Black Hand Society as a victim. We want $100, and want it quick. On the night of the 24th you leave it at the fire-box on Adams street on the right hand side going up. When you leave it go there alone. Don't dare to bring anyone with you, and don't tell anyone about it.

If you fail to do this we will get you within five days. Don't forget the Black Hand.

Revenge if you don't obey the Black Hand.

On the letter was drawn a black hand, a revolver, a dagger piercing a heart and a skull and crossbones.

Menaced With Pistol.

On Saturday a revolver was thrust through the window of Crammer's bedroom and a person, whose face was concealed, said: "Mind what we tell you."

Inspector Kane was assigned to the case and this morning O'Hara was arrested. O'Hara will be arraigned in the Lynn District Court on a charge of blackmail.

MAN HELD FOR AN AXE ATTACK

Nicola Dipersio, twenty-six, of No. 24 Commercial street, Malden, was in the Malden District Court to-day, charged with assault with a dangerous weapon on Salvatino Dipersio on Saturday night. He was held in $5,000 for a hearing August 10, and also to await the result of Salvatino's injuries, which are liable to prove fatal.

Both of these men, although of the same name and living together, are not related. The police claim that they went to Boston Saturday night and there Nicola purchased an axe, which he carried wrapped in paper. On the return, when near Commercial street, Malden, an argument arose, and the charge is made that Nicola swung the axe, striking Salvatino in the side, inflicting a deep wound.

Salvatino is now in the Malden Hospital.

FIVE TRAINMEN HIT IN NEW HAVEN CRASH

WINSTED, Ct., July 31.—Five trainmen were injured in a rearend crash on the Harlem River branch of the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad near Millerton, N. Y., at seven a. m. to-day. A freight train had become stalled in a heavy fog, and the north bound passenger train crushed into the caboose, throwing the occupants in all directions. No passengers were seriously injured.

RICH MAN ASSISTS BELLBOY SLAYER

NEW YORK, July 31.—When Paul Geldell, the seventeen-year-old bellboy, was arraigned to-day to plead to the indictment charging him with having murdered Broker William Henry Jackson in the Iroquois Hotel, it was learned that a rich Hartford man had come to the assistance of the self confessed slayer. A lawyer retained by the Hartford man appeared for Geldell and secured a continuance until to-morrow of his entering his formal plea to the indictment.

JIM LATHROP MAY COACH AT BROWN

Brown University, having lost all chance of securing Edward O'Connor of Worcester to coach its track athletes next year, is still after a Berkeleian man.

One of the men who is being considered for the position is Jim Lathrop, the old Harvard trainer, and more recently coach at Wisconsin.

WARRANTS FOR HOTEL KEEPERS

Warrants were issued to-day by District Court Clerk Charles Leighton citing the proprietors of the New Ocean House and the Preston Hotel of Swampscott to appear before Judge Eammons of Lynn and answer to the charge that they have been running their hotels as "a liquor nuisance."

The time has not yet been set for the trial. Testimony that went to show that a person could buy almost any kind of a drink at the hotels in dry Swampscott was introduced at a hearing to-day before Clerk Leighton. The hearing was in the law library of the Lynn District Court and was held behind closed doors.

Felix W. Mellerlatz, representing the Law and Order League, asked for the warrants and the hotel men were defended by Lawyers John J. McInerney and Charles Moore.

The evidence was furnished by James Ray, the head of a private detective agency, who testified personally and through affidavits made by two of his men.

Detectives Say They Bought Some.

According to the affidavits, the two detectives went to the New Ocean House a week ago last Saturday, walked into the bar on the first floor and proceeded to order almost everything they could think of to drink.

First, the detectives swore, they had a couple of Martini cocktails. Then they had a sloe gin fizz each. This was followed by two whiskeys. They called for a bottle of beer apiece, and it was promptly forthcoming.

By that time the two detectives developed an appetite for food. They went to a private dining room, had something to eat and a couple more bottles of beer.

The next day, which was Sunday, the two detectives swore they went to the Preston Hotel and had the same liquid refreshments that they had bought at the New Ocean House. The omitted eating, however. The two detectives added that they had got their drinks without any trouble, and that everybody around them drank whatever they wanted.

Detective Ray took the witness stand and said that he had gone to the hotels, but that he had not drunk anything.

"Just Needed the Price."

"I saw more or less drinking in the two hotels," said Ray. "It was apparent that any one could get what he wanted to drink if he had the price."

Lawyer McInerney protested against granting the warrants on the evidence, saying that nowadays the courts didn't place much confidence in the kind of evidence that had been produced.

He said that Swampscott was capable of taking care of its own troubles without the intervention of the Law and Order League. This brought the statement from Mr. Mellerlatz that he had called on Chief of Police Ulysses Corson of Swampscott last Friday and asked for warrants, but the chief said that the selectmen were investigating the matter, and that he could not do anything.

"We are trying to oust these liquor nuisances from Swampscott," declared Mr. Mellerlatz. "It would be a great act of hypocrisy for the people of Swampscott to vote liquor out of the place and then allow places like these to carry on the business. It is worth along the line of the Law and Order League such as brought the Brookline County Club in the courts."

It was said that the warrants would be served on the proprietors of the two hotels to-day. The news that the League had got after the two hotels caused excitement along the North Shore. Many prominent people are patrons of these hostelries.

INDEPENDENT ELKS GATHER IN BOSTON

Boston will be the scene of the national convention and pageant of the Independent Benevolent Protective Order of Elks of the world from August 6 to 12. The convention will open at the Columbia Avenue A. M. E. Church with serving at 2 p. m. Sunday, August 6. The offering will be rendered a banquet the following Monday at Paine Memorial Hall. On Tuesday a public meeting will be held at Faneuil Hall, at which Governor Foss is expected to speak. Wednesday will be observed by special sessions for men and women and by a ball game between the Boston and Hartford Elks at the National League grounds. Thursday a street pageant will be held at 2 p. m. and a ball at Mechanics building. A reception will be held Friday night at Faneuil Hall, and a picnic at Spring Grove, Wellesley, will bring the convention to an end.

$250,000 FIRE AT FARNHAM, QUEBEC

MONTREAL, July 31.—With the exception of one bank, the entire business district of Farnham, Que., was wiped out today by a fire that caused $250,000 damage. Thirty building were consumed. Aid was sent from this city and Sherbrooke.

Mrs. Spellman, Who Fought Bandit

Mrs. Sarah Spellman, who helped overpower boy who entered Dorchester store and demanded money at point of gun. Snapshot by AMERICAN staff photographer.

EDWIN A. ABBEY DYING IN LONDON

A cable received in Philadelphia to-day from London says that the noted painter Edwin E. Abbey, whose magnificent painting, "The Quest of the Holy Grail," decorate the Boston Library, is dying in London.

The first news of the sad condition of the great American artist was received by his brother, William Abbey, in Philadelphia. The cable contained eg these two words:

"Ed dying."

His relatives knew that Mr Abbey had been ill for some time, but had no information that his condition was serious. The news will be particularly distressing in Boston, where he is so well known and for which he has done so much.

Mr. Abbey was in Boston when his Holy Grail pictures were unveiled seven years ago. Before the pictures were brought here they had been on exhibition in New York.

Mr. Abbey required but a short time to conquer that exclusive London circle, the Royal Academy. The London sketch, in referring to the matter ten years ago, said:

"Mr. Abbey merely came and saw and conquered. That is to say, he came over in 1883, he saw his picture, 'A May Day Morning,' exhibited on the walls of Burlington House in 1890, and in 1898 his picture was acknowledged by his election to the full honors of 'R. A.' The process took seventeen years. It is true, but that is no a moment to those who struggle and hope for a modicum of distinction, and it would be hard to name any other painter who has accomplished the feat with so much celerity, except, indeed, Mr. Sargent but Americans do not count.

Mr. Abbey politely declined the honor of painting the gorgeous scene in Westminster Abbey when King George was crowned. He did the coronation scene for King Edward, but said then that he would never repeat the work.

BARBERS TALK OF STRIKE TO MORROW

With 143 shop own- required to be in the new Master Barbers' Association, all of whom are said to have taken oath not to grant the union's demands, the officers of Boston Barbers' Union to-day received a dispatch from their international president sanctioning their contemplated strike for higher wages tomorrow. Charles E. O'Donnell, business agent of the union, to-day classed as ridiculous the claim advanced by the boss barbers' organization that 143 shop owners had sworn to oppose the union's demand for a weekly minimum of $12, instead of the $12 rate now prevailing. "All but thirty of the union barber shops now doing business in the Greater Boston district have already agreed to pay the $1 increase asked," he said. "We also expect to sign up still other shops before to-morrow morning. A meeting will be held tonight."

COAL COMPANY PROTEST HEARD

A hearing on the complaint of the New England Coal & Coke Company against the Norfolk & Western, the Chesapeake & Ohio, the Virginia and the Western Maryland roads, began to-day before Interstate Commerce Commissioner C. C. McChord in the Equity court room in the Federal building.

The commissioner came from Washington to preside at the hearing, which hinges on the rates charged at railroad piers in Norfolk, Newport News, Sewell's Point and Baltimore.

The rate charged by contractors who have exclusive right to do the work is from 35½ to 45½ cents a ton. The New England company claims it could have coal which is loaded into the holds of its colliers Malden, Melrose and Everett, trimmed and bunked cheaper than that.

The railroad contention is that it has to give exclusive contracts to do the trimming in order to police piers and expedite the handling of coal. The roads say they do not get any percentage of the money the New England company pays the contractors.

The first witness called to-day was Treasurer Robert Grant of the New England Company, who told how much his concern paid for coal at tide water. The roads are represented at the hearing by Attorneys Galloway, Wickham, Parker and Hall.

LEISHMAN GETS GERMAN EMBASSY

WASHINGTON, July 31.—Ambassador Leishman at Rome is to succeed David Jayne Hill as Ambassador to Germany. Ambassador O'Brien at Tokio will be sent to Rome.

These selections were announced to-day by the Foreign Relations Committee of the Senate. Ambassador O'Brien's leaving Tokio will make that post vacant. It probably will be filled by the appointment of Minister Sherrill, now at Buenos Ayres.

ASK $10,000 EACH FOR PLUNGE IN DARK

MERRIMITH, N. H., July 31.—Damage suits of $10,000 each against this town, because of injuries sustained by falling into a twenty-foot ditch were filed to-day by Thomas Coyne and John Lynch of Manchester. The men, according to their story, alighted from the train which reaches this town at midnight and commenced walking down the street. In the dark they failed to notice a deep trench. Tumbling headlong into the ditch the two men became unconscious and remained there until the following morning.

FIGHTING GOING ON IN PORTUGAL

LISBON, VIA BADAJOZ, Spain, July 31.—Fighting between the scattered bands of Royalist followers and government troops is again going on in the mountains of Northern Portugal, according to reports received, and a number killed or wounded.

TAFT TO NEWPORT

NEWPORT, July 31.—Henry Clews, the banker, has invited President Taft to come to Newport and visit him about Aug. 20, at "The Rocks," and it is understood that the President will accept. Clews has lately been in correspondence with the President about the finding of the Canadian reciprocity bill, and the story fits in well with what has gone before. At the Clews residence an AMERICAN reporter was informed that the report of Mr. Clews's invitation to the President was true, and the belief of the members of the household was that he will surely accept.

REVERE POLICE SAY THEY HAVE BURGLAR

Revere police say the arrest of Allen Peterson, living at 489 Ocean avenue, Revere, by Sergeant William Tappan and Patrolman A. F. Pegrum, on the robbery of the residence of former Selectman Daniel F. Clifford, No. 500 Beacon street, Revere, on Wednesday last, when several hundred dollars worth of jewelry were stolen. On his person at the time of his arrest Peterson had considerable jewelry, the greater part of which has been identified by Mr. Clifford.

CAPE FARMERS ARE HUNTING DEER

Deer have become so numerous and have destroyed so much valuable garden truck in the lower part of Cape Cod that the State game warden has given permission to shoot the animals in that section, and many hunters from the vicinity of Pleasant Lake are searching the woods with shotguns, rifles and revolvers, with two objects in view, sport and to prevent the deer from destroying more property.

Portugal Asks Bishops' Aid.

LISBON—The government has addressed a circular letter to the bishops of Portugal affirming that no hostility toward the church is intended and requesting the bishops if they have any complaints to formulate them. The republic, the circular says, is endeavoring to create a regime of justice and desires to remove injustice.

Price on Head of ex-Shah.

TEHERAN—The ex-Shah Mohamed Ali, who recently returned to Persia, has left Astrabad for Teheran. A force of 2,000 government troops has gone to oppose the march, and 2,000 will reinforce them shortly. Parliament has put a price of $87,500 on the ex-Shah's head.

Pope Somewhat Improved.

ROME—The condition of the Pope continued to mend to-day and the improvement was slight. Professor Marchiafava continues to visit the Pope several times daily, but is only slightly encouraged by the progress made thus far.

Egyptian Princesses Hurt.

VIENNA—An automobile running forty miles an hour crashed into a carriage containing three visiting Egyptian Princesses at Toblach to-day. All three of the young women were thrown out and badly hurt.

RUSH BRITISH TORPEDO FLEET

Continued from First Page.

to Kaiser. It is imprudent to judge whether his discontent will influence his decision.

Information from Paris says that various things indicated to France during the first week that war was considered possible. More than one big financial deal involving the issue of three months' option has contained a clause providing for its cancellation if war should be declared. Seekers after investment securities have been advised not to choose European bonds, but American steel companies, preferably those without European interests.

France has been assured that in case of trouble Russia will be with her. Premier Stolypin came in from his estate to preside at a special meeting of the cabinet, at which the present efficacy of the Franco-Russian alliance was examined.

After some discussion the cabinet decided that it was fully as effective as on the day since it had been signed and that Russia stood ready to fulfil her part. It is said in diplomatic circles that Russia has been sounded to see how far she will go in developing the legal entente into a military convention, a policy initiated by M. Iavolsky, the former Foreign Minister, when the late King Edward was shaping the reconciliation of England and Russia.

The Risks of War.

A student of the situation sized it up in this manner: "The risks of war will not cease until an agreement is reached between Germany and France. The fleet will receive orders, if an adjustment between these powers is impracticable and England intervenes in her own behalf, as the ally of France, and as one of the signatories in the treaty of Algeciras.

"While the situation has improved there will probably be another war scare before the German Emperor saves his face.

"King George, by the activity he has displayed in the Morocco affair, has proved that he is determined to support his father's reputation for firmness in dealing with Germany.

"But Germany and France may negotiate a settlement under diplomatic methods, with the full understanding of each other's position. It is believed that this would include the cession of Togoland to France, with some rectification of the Kamerun frontier, a considerable concession of the French Congo district to Germany, while Britain would be left with a free hand in Morocco and Spain would get no reward for the part she played in the opening stage."

"Believe Worst Is Behind."

Americans abroad are inclined to the belief that there will be no war. Jacob H. Schiff, the New York banker, reached London from the Continent, staying here for a few hours previous to going on an automobile trip through England and Scotland with Mr. Schiff. Mr. Schiff dictated the following regarding the Morocco situation:

"I believe that the worst is behind, that the leading statesmen of both Germany and England have had their talks, and that a better understanding of the entire situation now prevails.

"It is inconceivable that Germany and England should come to an actual clash, especially about the Moroccan question, and it is to be hoped that such episodes will rather lead in the end to a better understanding and to show these two great peoples whither they are drifting, if it be persisted in, to keep misunderstanding upon misunderstanding."

Andrew Carnegie made this statement:

"Great Britain is unduly alarmed. Germany is not likable in asking as much, but she is too wise to go to war for all that she wants to get.

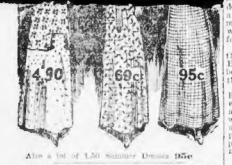
"All will be peaceably arranged. The Emperor's record of being guiltless of shedding human blood is not to be broken. He really desires peace."

FRENCH SCHOLAR NAMED FOR HARVARD

PARIS, July 31.—The Minister of Public Instruction has delegated Charles Diehl, professor of Byzantine languages and literature Lanson, professor of French literature at the Sorbonne, as the first French lecturers under the recently declared exchange scheme with American universities. They will open their courses with Harvard and Columbia, respectively. Professor Davis of Harvard, who exchanges with Professor Diehl, will begin his course at the Sorbonne at the same time.

Their Limit Is the Sky

Some people in business are so greedy that they bring on indigestion and knock themselves out, and then wonder how it happened! Don't pay two or three times more than Wilson Bros. charge for glasses. Take no chances with Parlor Opticians whose only limit in price is the sky. WILSON BROS., Inc. Sterling Sq., Jewellers, employ no skilled opticians and grind their own lenses. Imperfection not necessary; being in a piece of your broken lens. A safe place to trade; open evenings.



Also a lot of 1.50 Summer Dresses 95c

SAMPLE and ODD WHITE LINGERIE DRESSES, DIMITIES, LAWNS and SOFT MULLS, also LINEN DRESSES. Some slightly soiled.

Some trimmed with fluer embroideries, others with imported laces and insertions

4.90

Dresses worth from 7.95 to 16.50—most of the dresses 8.95 to 12.50 Values.

HUNDREDS OF OTHER LOTS NOT ADVERTISED TUESDAY.

POSLAM

Quickest for cure of ECZEMA and EVERY SKIN TROUBLE. See results OVER NIGHT. At Drug stores; 50 cents and $1. For Free Sample write Emergency Laboratories, 32 West 25th St., New York City.

Double Legal Stamps will be given with every purchase mornings, until 12 o'clock noon, at Wolf's, "My Clothier," corner Hanover and Portland streets.

Jamaica Plain woman, who, it is believed, was killed on Bound steamer and her body thrown overboard.

SAW MAN WITH MRS. NICKERSON

Continued from First Page.

the boat, so that we can go to his office and fix up his accounts.

"He knocked on thirty-nine, and finding it locked opened it. He saw her suit case and other baggage there and immediately locked it again, thinking that she was in some other part of the boat. He later notified me about it and I immediately went to Captain Isaiah Kelley and we searched the room. The berth had not been occupied.

"In her baggage we found a torn piece of an envelope with the address No. 47 Trinity place upon it. This is the transportation department of the American Express Company. Captain Kelley then ordered the stateroom locked."

Practically every movement of Mrs. Nickerson in the last few days she spent in Boston has now been traced. Although Mrs. F. K. Ricker, who accompanied Mrs. Nickerson to the South Station, said that the latter was accompanied by no one on the train, the relatives who hold to the theory that she was murdered and then thrown overboard say that it would not have been impossible for someone to trail the woman to the boat, take passage and then slay her.

Spent Day in Boston.

Mrs. Ricker called at the Eglseton street rooms at 9 o'clock on the morning of the day that Mrs. Nickerson left for New York. She said that until about 3:30 o'clock in the afternoon they remained in Mrs. Nickerson's home, and then started for the city.

"We came directly in town and went to the Washington street office of the Joy Line," said Mrs. Ricker. "The clerk told Mrs. Nickerson that she was just too late to catch a train for Providence, and that the next one went at 5:30.

"So we decided to have a little bit to eat. We went to a restaurant and ordered two club sandwiches. But when they came Mrs. Nickerson was not very hungry. She put the sandwich in her suit case, for she said it would come in handy when she got hungry on the boat. After leaving the restaurant we went to Washington street, where we took a car for the South Station. We waited there some minutes before the train was in readiness.

"At no time did Mrs. Nickerson tell me of the man who is said to have accompanied her home on the night before her departure. There was no mention made of any early morning visit when I came later in the day to stay with her. I know of no man aside from her husband in New York for whom she cared in the slightest way. Mrs. Nickerson planned, if everything was all right in New York, to go there in the Fall for good. She had no money with which to make the trip, and my mother advanced her $30. She made the loan after accompanying Mrs. Nickerson to several loan offices Wednesday morning. Mrs. Nickerson desired to raise money on her furniture, but the brokers refused to accept it as security because she could not produce a receipted bill of sale.

"She appealed to my mother for money, saying that without it she could not make the trip. My mother accepted the furniture as security and they went to a lawyer's office and had the mortgage made out.

BROADWAY HERMIT IS DEAD IN HOTEL

NEW YORK, July 31.—"The Hermit of Broadway," as Manuel Martinez, a Spanish gentleman, had come to be known, because he had lived in a central hotel on Broadway for the last thirty years in such seclusion that he never learned English and almost never spoke with anyone, is dead. He was eighty-eight, and according to a memo, he withdrew from contact with men and selected Broadway as its hermitage after traveling in many parts of the world in vain search to find a place and people which was not "blindly ruled by religion."

KING AND ASQUITH TO CONFER TUESDAY

LONDON, July 31.—The King will return to London Tuesday and is expected to receive Mr. Asquith Wednesday. By that time the Prime Minister will be in a position to acquaint His Majesty with the arrangements that have been made for carrying through the veto bill. The little band of insurgents under the leadership of the Earl of Halsbury is trying by propaganda methods to excite an apathetic country to a proper sense of the enormity of the offence Lord Lansdowne and Mr. Balfour are committing in aiding the government to carry the hated measure, but as Lord Lansdowne has the active or passive support of some 350 members of the House of Lords, he is not likely to be greatly disturbed by this.

R. H. WHITE CO.

Tuesday Specials

IN OUR BARGAIN BASEMENT

An Inexpensive Summer Suit at a Bargain Price

$3.50 Linon Suits

$1.85

Women's and misses'; trimmed with white sailor collars; new summer models; few junior sizes in the lot.

$1.85

79c KIMONOS

49c

Short length, lawn material in figured, striped or floral designs, some with kimono sleeves; very dainty.

98c PETTICOATS

59c

Black cotton taffeta petticoat, cut full and made with deep tucked ruffle; also dust ruffle.

Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola.
Cooling Showers
are as close as Nature can come to the cooling, refreshing and thirst-quenching deliciousness of
Coca-Cola
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
Takes the edge off of "street heat" —relieves work and weather weariness and satisfies that "city-thirst."
Delicious—Refreshing
Wholesome
5c Everywhere
THE COCA-COLA COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.
Send for our interesting booklet, "The Truth About Coca-Cola."

LOSS IS $200,000

BROCKTON, July 31.—Practically all the forty firemen overcome by ammonia fumes in the fire which caused a loss of $200,000 in the Public Market have recovered. The three men injured by the explosion of the big ammonia tank used for cold storage purposes have also recovered.

It was not until eight hours after the fire was discovered in the Satucket Building that it was under control. Help was asked for from outside places and apparatus and men were sent from Boston, Quincy, Taunton and Avon. As the ammonia fumes overcame the local firemen a temporary hospital was established in the Y. M. C. A. Building and physicians worked steadily over the men. Many of the victims recovered quickly and resumed their work of fighting the flames.

The lodging house in the rear of the Satucket Block was burned flat, the loss being about $15,000. Several lodgers lost their belongings.

Next to the Satucket Block on the north is the Holbrook four-story brick business block at Nos. 140-153 Main street and this was badly damaged.

Brigadier-General William C. Rogers and Brigadier-General William B. Emery, quartermaster general, went over the various places where the troops have encamped and settled for damage done to property, but up to date the amount has been of a trifling nature, many persons refusing to take a cent.

Brigadier-General Clark of the Blue Army is delighted with the way his officers and men had supported him under the trying conditions and said he had heard of no complaints from anyone of the misconduct of any of his men. As this was his last tour of duty with the brigade, he wished to give his sincere and heartfelt thanks.

Adjutant-General Pearson, who lauded the war game, is greatly pleased at the results attained.

"While the rainstorm of Friday was one of the worst in New England in years, and the men were out in it most of the day," he said, "I did not think that it was sufficient justification to call off the manoeuvres.

"It would have given some people an opportunity to talk about 'tin soldiers,' and neither the men nor State could afford to stand for anything of that kind.

"The boys did not complain. They stood the test bravely and came off with flying colors. It also gave the officers of the regular army an opportunity to see of what material the Massachusetts Militia is composed.

LIEUTENANT EAGAN TAKEN TO HOSPITAL

While doing desk duty at the City Point Station, Lieutenant Daniel F. Eagan was taken suddenly ill with stomach trouble, and was taken to the Carney Hospital. His condition is not serious, and it is thought he will be able to leave the hospital in a few days. Lieutenant Eagan is the only university graduate and lawyer in the police service in Boston.

ONE KILLED IN MOTOR CAR CRASH

DETROIT, Mich., July 31.—In a collision between two interurban electric cars on the Ann Arbor division of the Detroit United Railroads, one motorman was killed, five persons were dangerously injured and more than a score were less seriously hurt. The collision occurred near Dearborn, about ten miles west of the city limits.

BLOODHOUNDS GIVE CLEW IN BEATTIE TRAGEDY

It Was the Keen Mind of Richmond Detective That Fathomed Facts the Dogs Revealed.

RICHMOND, Va., July 31.—An effort to save the life of Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., accused of murdering his wife because he loved Beulah Binford, a beautiful, wayward child, has come from an entire stranger, who offers his own life—"useless and nearly gone," he calls it—in exchange.

A more startling, more tragic proposition than the one this unnamed stranger has made has never, perhaps, been recorded outside of fiction.

"A man who would face the danger of the electric chair is not a madman, not a crank, not even a loving friend of the youth who is in jail here awaiting trial for what is pronounced one of the cruelest crimes this country ever knew. So far as he can recall, he has never even spoken a word to Henry Clay Beattie.

Yet his motive is tinged with a high nobility, an almost unbelievable spirit of self-sacrifice.

"He Killed Her; He Got Away."

The story is this: When young Beattie, son of a rich old Virginia family, raced up in his automobile to the home of his wife's uncle, with the young wife beside him, shot dead, and his arm around her, stained with her blood, he said that a highwayman had held him up and in firing at him had shot the girl.

"A tall man," he gasped. "Tall—six feet, pale—with a stubbly beard. He killed her—he got away—look for him."

Beulah Binford, Virginia beauty in jail at Richmond, said to be the "motive" of the killing of Mrs. Henry Clay Beattie, for which her husband was arrested. Posed especially for the Boston AMERICAN.

At first the story was believed. Search was made for the tall man. But no tracks were found, no trace of him could be got. Then Beattie's own gun was discovered, he was arrested, and his story pronounced a fiction.

So much for explanation. Now the stranger's offer.

A man, two days ago, sought a person who is extremely interested in the welfare of the accused slayer. He hesitated a long time about declaring his mission. Then he asked timidly for a description of the highwayman who, young Beattie had declared, shot his wife. It was given to him.

The stranger shook off his timidity. With strange vehemence he exclaimed:

"Look at me! Look at me closely! I am tall. I am pale. I have a stubbly beard. I am exactly like the man he described."

The friend of Beattie thought his visitor might be mentally unbalanced. There are persons who from constant reading of tragic stories gain strange pleas of personal association with them. Young Beattie's friend thought this man was such, and sought to quiet him. But the man laughed quite calmly and said:

"No, I'm not that, sir. I have a motive in declaring myself like this highwayman who could not be found. I ask you, quite calmly, if the Beattie family would give $5,000 to see young Henry elected if this charge and set free?"

Still in doubt, the man interested in the young prisoner said that surely the family would give $5,000. Beattie's father is rich. He would give $50,000—would give his whole fortune, which might total $500,000, to save his boy.

Wants $5,000 for Family.

Then, listen," demanded the stranger, "I want $5,000—not for myself—for my family. For that sum I will step forward to say how you came and confess myself the slayer of Louise Dawes Beattie. I will do it within an hour after the money is offered in my hands."

"Why? Here's why. I am a consumptive. I am told she pointed to his pronounced cheek bones, to the telltale flush on his face, and opening his coat, to his shrunken chest). I have less than a year to live. I don't care about that. I'm better off dead. But I have a wife and children. I have all I can do now to support them. When I die they will be penniless. And they are dearer to me than life or fame or reputation or anything else.

"Give me $5,000, so that they may be made comfortable for at least a time, and with his name cleared and his father's fortune to inherit—I've thought of suicide—many times. A quick death is better than a slow one. I'd far rather choose the electric chair than that, slow, agonizing finish that is inevitable for me.

Away That Night.

"And the thing is possible—it's easy," he went on eagerly. "All circumstances have it, there is not a living soul in the world who can say that I was not the highwayman, that I was not present at the very time and at the very spot Mrs. Beattie was killed. I was away from my home that night. No one save myself knows where I was or what I did."

For half an hour the stranger pleaded eloquently for his wife's proposal, picturing his love for his family, his own indifference to death, the great chance of happiness for the strong, healthy couple, whose years of life and prosperity might be granted.

Strange Offer Rejected.

But he was told, gently, that such a sacrifice as his, noble as it might be, could not be accepted. He departed, begging the friend of the young prisoner to reconsider, to send him word, so that he might go forward to death with gladness for the sake of his wife and babies.

The AMERICAN correspondent to whom this story came in a direct manner gives no names, from motives of fairness and decency and respect both for the man who made the tragic proposal and the friend of Beattie who rejected it. But there undoubtedly is, within a few miles of this old city, such a hero, longing for a chance to give up his easy life for that of the rich young man who, in the opinion of nobody everyone, is already as good as doomed.

BLOODHOUNDS GIVE STRONG EVIDENCE IN BEATTIE CASE

By DOROTHY DIX.

RICHMOND, Va., July 31.—One of the most interesting figures in the Beattie case is a lean, swarthy man, with kindly, dreamy eyes, and a good natured mouth that has a trick of suddenly closing, vise-like on the cigar in the corner of it. This is Captain McMahan, the chief of detectives of Richmond.

In appearance he is less like the conventional Hawkshaw than anybody you ever saw. He wears loose, baggy clothes; he talks with a soft southern drawl that would lop off by the yard. He looks like an independent farmer, anything but the sleuth. Yet there have been few more brilliant pieces of detective work than he has displayed in solving the murder of the young girl who was ruthlessly slain on the Midlothian Pike on July 23.

The case was one of amazing size, full of baffling contradictions; yet, within a dozen hours of the time that the bloodhounds gave the first clew to the perpetrator of the murder, Captain Mahan had the whole witness, the weapon, the motive, the accused man, all under arrest, and had located in the pawnbroker's safe the gun and the man to whom he sold it. Other detectives have since been brought into the case, but all that they have done has been merely to tie up the loose threads of the evidence. That case was practically completed when McMahan finished his first day's work. Captain McMahan knows criminal psychology as a good housekeeper knows the dark corners of the cellar, and when it was suggested Beattie himself or some young wife Captain McMahan did not have to look for possible motives of strange women. He had watched Henry Beattie sowing wild oats crop for years.

Knew the Binford Girl.

He had seen silly, pretty little Beulah Binford chucked on the street when she was a child, heading what she called the gay life, and he knew of her relationship with Beattie. He knew weak, sickly Paul Beattie, the poor relation, who was constrained to do his rich cousin's errands, and to whom he had to do the dirty work to suit his hands and gather together the dramatic personae in one of the strangest human dramas that was ever enacted.

"Of course," says Captain McMahan, "I am always looking out for surprises in an case I am investigating. Some times the impossible does happen, and we are pretty drawn every clew or rumor of a clew that is suggested that might in future form some one other than Beattie killed his wife, but so far there has not been a shred of indication that anybody else has had any part in that bad night's work.

Bloodhounds Gave Clew.

"I consider the fact that the bloodhounds, when taken to the spot where Mrs. Beattie was killed, refused to take up any trail but that on from the spot of blood to the stump behind which Beattie is believed to have hidden the gun, and a back again to prove positive that no third party was on the scene, and the reason the dogs could not follow the trail away from the place is because Beattie left it in the rubber wheels of his auto.

"I've never known of any case in which the circumstantial evidence against a man was so complete as it is against Beattie. Circumstances have gone to the jail town on a tithe of the evidence that will be brought against him at the trial.

"Certainly the case against Beattie is black enough, and its darkest shadow is thrown by his own past. When the trial comes on all his closet doors will be thrown open and the dry bones of his illicit loves and debaucheries will be dragged out and put the least gruesome of these will be the tiny skeleton of the little nameless child for whom he would not even provide partial until he was forced to do so.

"They Beulah Binford will be put upon the stand and she will not only tell all about her relationship with Beattie, but of how he told her he would have to live with his wife until his father died in order not to be disinherited, but that when the "old man" died they would go somewhere together. The girl will not spare him. She is utterly hard and callous and unrepentant and she is looking out to save herself.

Beulah Binford a Witness.

"Harry Beattie, with plenty of money and an automobile, was one thing—a good thing. Henry Beattie in prison, accused of murder, with no money to spend, is another pair of sleeves. The life history of Beulah Binford's dead dead does not vindicate the finer feelings. She has known no other since she was a little child. If there was ever any worldly or bodily grace in her it has been blasted by the sinuous passion that is all that she has ever known of love. She has no sentiment to hold her that would prompt her to sacrifice a single hair of her golden head for him.

"And, in heavens name, why should she? Why should she spare him who he did not spare her in her very childhood? Why should she show devotion to this man who made her a mistress before she was fifteen years old. What has Harry Beattie ever brought her but shame and ruin?

"Into this strange weapons in strange hands, but you may depend upon it that when Beulah Binford goes upon the witness stand she will arrange her strong against Henry Beattie to the last ounce of breath.

"Then, worse still, for Henry Beattie for his chivalrous Southern pity for the artistic, proud young girl he forced to raise the veil of secrecy that he had thrown before the door of their daughter's high marriages to Beattie and tell the story that only doctors know, of pregnancies, of months of bounding health wrecked, and a young wife going home to her people with their five weeks-old baby.

Beattie's Fiendish Temper.

Also ther will fell of Beattie's neglect of his wife, of his fiendish temper that rowed her and made her tremble before him—things that make the man who listens to them grip his hands hard and fight.

"If he be shown that Mrs. Beattie, Sr., was devoted to his daughter-in-law and his little grandson, and that he said to his son: 'You will either behave yourself and give up this Binford girl and treat Louise properly or I will cut you out of the house and disinherit you and I will provide for her and the child separately and leave them your share of our estate.'

"Then Paul Beattie, the poor cousin, an epileptic, weak and pliable in mind, will be put on the stand and testify as he has been in the habit of running errands for Henry. He will tell that Henry asked him to buy him a second-hand shotgun on the night of July 16, and that he did so, and that after he bought the gun he told Henry about it, and Henry came for him in the automobile and they went together to the pawnshop and got it, Henry remaining in the auto while Paul went into the store and got the gun.

"Beattie alleges he wrenched the gun away from the assassin in the fight on the pike. He also denies that he was with Paul at all that night, but the prosecution has two witnesses who will testify to having seen the cousins together that night in that part of the town and the pawnbroker recalls having seen an automobile near his shop while he sold the gun to Paul.

"Then comes Cal Sydnor, the milkman, who saw Henry's automobile standing on the spot where his wife was killed and Henry coming across the road from babies at about 8 o'clock on the night of the murder.

Shot Down in Road.

"It is believed that Beattie drove to the spot where he had planned to kill his wife, and then induced her to get out of the machine and that he shot her while she was standing in the road. This theory is based on the fact that there was a very large pool of blood on the road, while the bottom of the automobile showed that very little had leaked through the floor. In substantiating this the prosecution will bring forward a party of boys passing that way to a country dance who saw a woman standing on the running board of a machine and also another automobile with lights and saw a woman standing in the road and a man bending low, apparently turning down his automobile lamp.

"The automobilist shouted up a jolly and cheerful 'Friend, are you in trouble. Want any help?' To which the responding figure at the machine, without turning its head or body, could be recognized, replied gruffly, 'No.'

"The next witness will be a man who lives not far away, who, about the time the murder was committed heard a woman's scream, followed 15 minutes by the report of a gun, and that although he called out to know what was the matter, he received no reply.

"The detectives claim that it was then that Beattie killed his wife, that he got her out of the machine by some means and that he then used and got the weapon unperceived by his wife, and that, being thus enabled, what he was doing he had thrust it right into her face. She screamed with horror, and then was dead. The weapon was held so close it did not even burn her face, and the wad of the gun was found in the back of her skull. It had not had time to explode.

"But what Beattie has to fear most as the man who did the fearful crime is the witness of the bloodhounds, which are regarded with almost superstitious awe and reverence in Virginia. They cannot be confused or cross-questioned by astute lawyers. Their testimony remains unassailable. Whether it be true or false that their scent is unerring and that they can follow a trail across a hundred days it is to implicitly believed in Virginia they can.

Captain McMahon Looks More the Farmer Than the Sleuth, but He Unravelled Tragedy.

ARNOLD GIRL IS SOUGHT IN ITALY

NEW YORK, July 31. The search for Dorothy Arnold, who disappeared December 12 last, has taken her parents again to Italy, where it was at one time supposed she had gone to meet George S. Ismay, Jr., to whom she had become engaged, though he was not approved by her family.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis K. Arnold, parents of the girl, sailed June 7th on the steamship Carpathia of the Cunard Line for Genoa. Their names appeared on the sailing list simply as Mr. F. Arnold and Mrs. Arnold, and the fact that they were on board escaped attention.

George S. Griscom, Jr., an old friend who sought for after the news of the girl's disappearance had become public, were found at Florence, Italy, and it is believed that the Arnolds are now in that city.

Dr. Hinckley Arnold and his sister went to the country on June 10 to visit with his father and mother, supposing that Dorothy was to be joined at once. But nothing was left behind. John W. Arnold, the father, left New York early in June for Italy and taken up his residence on Staten Island. Later he went to Europe to search for the family, also left long some time ago.

Rudolph C. Culver, partner of Mr. H. Hinckley Arnold, attorney for the defence. No. 803 Park avenue, has left for Mr. and Mrs. Arnold in Europe. When Mr. Culver, a reporter where Miss Dorothy Arnold is, he replied he only knew they were "somewhere abroad."

"Have you learned any new story?" Mr. Culver was asked. "Nothing," answered Mr. Culver. "All I can say now is that they called at the home of the wedding of my sister, and heard from there."

"Have you any information to add to the belief that Miss Arnold is with her parents?" "Miss Arnold's whereabouts is now?"

Think Girl Alive.

"Really, I cannot answer," was Mr. Culver's closing remark.

The fact that Mr. Culver did not go to the country on June 10 to visit with his father and mother, supposing that Miss Arnold was to be joined at once, but left long before, and that he left to the wedding of his sister, and heard from there, is significant.

Efforts on any information to add to the belief that Miss Arnold is with her parents, or of Miss Arnold's whereabouts, or where she

The Family Upstairs—[illegible] By Herriman

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"THE FAMILY UPSTAIRS" IS A REGULAR FEATURE OF THE SUNDAY AMERICAN. BE SURE TO GET SUNDAY'S AMERICAN FOR THE FUNNIEST OF MR. DINGBAT'S EXPLOITS

RECIPROCITY ISSUE IS PUT UP TO CANADIAN PEOPLE BY THE PREMIER

OTTAWA, July 31. The opening gun in the campaign which will determine the fate of the reciprocity pact between the United States and Canada was fired today by the Liberal leader, Sir Wilfrid Laurier. It was in the form of an open address to the Canadian people, and in it is set forth in very clearly the issues involved in the present campaign.

The question at issue is not a new one, Sir Wilfrid asserts, reciprocal relations with the United States having been sought by both parties for more than half a century. The present Conservative party, he declares, is seeking to reverse this lifelong policy of its leaders of the past. The agreement, the Premier predicts, would further improve the friendly relations existing between Great Britain, Canada and the United States, and would be an important factor in bringing about a general treaty of arbitration.

Cites Past History.

"At all times during the past forty years," said Sir Wilfrid, "it has been the constant effort of all political parties in Canada to come with the United States to an arrangement for the free exchange of natural products between the two countries.

"In 1854 Lord Elgin, on behalf of Canada and the Maritime Provinces, negotiated with the United States a treaty for that purpose which lasted until 1866, and which, while in force, was of much benefit alike, was of the greatest advantage.

"Ever since the termination of that treaty all public men of any prominence in Canada, whatever their differences on other questions have been unanimous in the attempt to secure the free exchange of natural products. Nor is this to be wondered at, seeing that in the judgment of all intelligent observers, amounting almost to universal consent, no other country on earth, and certainly no country in Europe, has such products of those industries depends the wealth of our people, the prosperity of all classes in the country.

United States Ignored Offer.

"The chief attempt of the Conservative party to that end was made by Premier Sir John A. Macdonald, who despatched Parliament in 1865 for the purpose of submitting the aforesaid treaty, or the provisions of it, for the consideration of the United States government, with a view to its renewal.

AD MEN HERE FOR BIG SESSION

Hundreds of ad men, leaders of their profession in this country, arrived in Boston today in delegations from a score of big cities, ready for the opening to-morrow of the convention of the Associated Advertising Clubs of America. The South Station presented a lively scene as the delegates began pouring in and started for their hotels. All the visitors were enthusiastic over reaching Boston, and declared they had heard glowing reports of it as a convention city.

Seventy members of the St. Louis Ad Men's League were among the earliest arrivals. They were in charge of President L. H. Sawyer. Leaving St. Louis at noon Saturday, the party stopped off at Niagara Falls over Sunday, and then came on to Boston in a special car attached to the Buffalo express. With a red banner at their head, the delegates marched to their headquarters at the Bellevue. Each member wore a badge three inches across, bearing a likeness of President Sawyer and booming him for the next president of the organization. The St. Louis men declared they would be heard from when the convention opened.

Members of the Pilgrim Publicity Association, the local organization, were at the stations to give the visitors a royal welcome and direct them to their headquarters. Owing to the great care with which the details had been elaborated there was no confusion. Hearty greetings were exchanged between friends who had not met in months.

The Iowa admen came in on the "Boston Tea Party Special," getting here in time for breakfast at their headquarters. The 250 members were enthusiastic over seeing the historic places in Boston they had read about and declared that "advertising pays" as well in the case of a big city as in anything else.

Iowa Delegation Lively.

Ad men pelted on the train a daily paper called the "Tea Party Daily." An extra was published just before the train reached Boston. Carrier pigeons were carried on the special and released at stops to carry news stories to Iowa newspapers. There was also a siren whistle attached to the train. The Iowans wore blue serge suits, with black bow ties and white shirts. On their straw hats is a band of blue ribbon on which "Iowa" is printed in silver letters.

Lafayette Young, former United States Senator, and other prominent men were on the train. Mr. Young is publisher of the Daily Capital, a Des Moines newspaper.

The train consists of five Pullmans, a combination baggage and library car, a diner, and an observation car. The train was made possible by W. T. Meredith, president of the Des Moines Commercial Club, who gave $2,000 to pay one-third of the railroad fare of each Iowa ad club member who took the trip.

As the Iowa delegation was to be some time on the trip it organized the entire train into a city known as the "I. O. W. A. D." Amid the rushing and jostling of the train they held a "city election" at which everyone voted, including the ladies, and a municipal government was established with these officers: Mayor, Hon. T. W. Le Quatte, who was also commissioner of public safety; superintendent of parks, Parson J. S. Wilson; superintendent of finance, Brigadier-General Hazzard; superintendent of public works, "Archbald" Budlong; chief of police, "Lightning Rodney" night captain, Byron Jacobs; police matrons, Mrs. R. W. Macy, Mrs. H. O. Bonebrake, and Mrs. "Tim" Le Quatte.

London Men Arrive.

Immediately after the election of the city government, campaign speeches were started with rival factions, until the cheering by the party adherents, coupled with the blasts from the siren whistle attached to the rear car, caused every town and city on the line to take notice.

The only "arrest" made on the trip was that of "Happy" Bonebrake, for wife desertion. Bonebrake was caught in the last car discussing the merits of several "wets" articles with a number of friends. At the license vote held for dry or "wet," the "wets" won unanimously. The party is staying at the Parker and Lenox. This afternoon a party in sight-seeing autos will view the points of interest about the city.

Of the eighteen British delegates who arrived on the Celtic at New York, three of them arrived here early to-day and are at the Lenox. They are G. E. Stenciliffe of the Sheffield Telegraph, G. A. W. Modle of the Dundee Courier and Weekly News and Sidney Thomson of the same paper. The remaining fifteen in a special car are due to arrive in this city later to-day.

Headed by a brass band and with the flag of the "Lone Star State" flying in the breeze the Texas delegation to the Ad Men's convention, 120 strong, arrived at the South Station and marched to the Westminster, which they will make their headquarters. All along the course they were warmly greeted.

Texans Want Convention.

Leading the Texans were Fred McJunkin of Dallas, a giant in stature, dressed in the garb of a Western cattle king, and "Alkali Pete," his able partner, garbed as a cow puncher. "Alkali Pete's" programme to "shoot up the town" along the parade route was prevented by the Mayor's refusal to grant permission to do so.

The Texans with broad brimmed hats attracted unusual attention all along the line. That they will use every endeavor to bring the convention to Texas in 1912 was indicated by their hat bands on which were printed "Texas—1912."

The delegation was in charge of President F. D. Crittenden of Fort Worth. M. E. Martin is in charge of the transportation arrangements. Leaving Fort Worth Tuesday night, the Texans passed through St. Louis, Chicago, Detroit and Niagara.

The Chicago delegation, including a number of advertising experts who are to play a prominent part in the big convention, also arrived early. The members were ready to talk, study, listen and make merry during the days of the gathering.

Montreal, Atlanta, Toronto, New York, Kansas City, Montgomery, Cincinnati, San Francisco and London are all sending advertising experts here and they will get a cordial welcome.

The delegation, numbering forty-five members, represented the Advertising Club of Baltimore. They arrived in a special car at the South Station at 10:30, and took a special electric car for the Hotel Oxford, which is their headquarters. They were piloted to the hotel by President J. E. M. Raley and Chairman W. S. Bird.

Seek 1913 Convention.

Orange and black hat bands distinguished the Baltimoreans, and those hues are the Maryland colors. The slogan of this delegation is "Baltimore in 1915." They are bound to have the ad men's national convention there in that year. For the 1912 convention the Baltimore men are supporting Dallas, Texas.

The Ad Men's Club of Atlanta, Ga., arrived to-day on the Merchants and Miners' liner Juniata. This delegation includes thirty-two enterprising men and ten women. Their headquarters is the Hotel Victoria. This is the club which shipped 5,000 Georgia watermelons to Boston for the convention.

To-night the Louisville Ad Club delegation of six will arrive and detrain at the Back Bay Station. They will stop at the Oxford.

Boston Men Meet Delegates.

The Baltimore delegation arrives to-day, and from all parts of the country every train brings in delegations that number from ten to 200 delegates and guests. A good share of the delegates are accompanied by their wives, daughters or sweethearts and the entire party will reach close to 6,000 people. A big program for the visitors' entertainment has been arranged.

The members of the reception committee are meeting all incoming delegations at points fifty to 100 miles from Boston, and seeing that every convenience of the delegates is looked after. Members of the Pilgrim Publicity Association are bending every effort in looking after the comfort of all the guests.

A mass meeting of the Pilgrim Publicity Association was held at the Boston City Club at noon to-day, when the songs to be sung during the convention were given a final rehearsal. The glee club, organized specially to sing at all events of the week, will lead in the singing. Several songs written especially for the Ad Men's convention have been carefully rehearsed.

State and City Welcomes.

The convention opens at 10:30 o'clock to-morrow morning in Faneuil Hall. An address of welcome will be made by President George W. Coleman of the Pilgrim Publicity Association. A welcome in behalf of the State will be made by Governor Foss and for the city of Boston by Acting Mayor Collins. The greetings of Rhode Island will be extended by Governor Pothier of Rhode Island, and of New Hampshire by Governor Bass. Responses on behalf of the association will be made by President Samuel C. Dobbs and other prominent members. There will be music by the First Corps Cadet band. At 12:20 comes the luncheon.

The general session of the convention opens in Ford Hall at 2 o'clock with an address on "The Ethics of Advertising," by Bert M. Moses of New York. An hour's discussion of this topic will follow, in which a number of the delegates from all parts of the country will take part. An address on "Newspapers and Their Advertisers" will be given by James Scheberman of Detroit. The Boston Quintet will sing.

At 5:30 o'clock the delegates and guests meet at Rowe's wharf for a trip down the harbor. Supper will be served on board and there will be music by an Italian string orchestra and a troup of colored serenaders.

The departmental sessions opens Wednesday and continue on Thursday. The big convention closes on Friday with a banquet at Symphony Hall.

Tests to Be Shown.

The New York Ad Men's League has engaged Williams Hall in the Ford building for a very interesting an important exhibit of the results of scientific tests applied to magazine and newspaper advertising.

The newest organization to join the Associated Advertising Clubs of America, and which is well represented at the convention, is the Federation of Trade Papers of the United States, a large and important association.

One of the convention features will be a big clambake at the Lynnway Club, Point of Pines, on Thursday. The delegates will go from the big meeting at the Boston Opera House to Point of Pines, where the clambake will start at 5:30 o'clock. The menu is:

Olives — Radishes — New Onions
Fried Eels — Clam Chowder — Lemon Club — Fried Perch — Fried Sea Clams
Boiled Beets — Potatoes
June Peas — Green Corn on Cob — Chilled Cucumbers — Stewed Tomatoes — Potato Chips
Baked Indian Clams
Watermelon — Vanilla Ice Cream — Coffee

As there are 2,000 Westerners and Southerners at the convention it is expected that the typical New England shore dinner will be one of the treats of the week.

British Delegates to the Ad Men's Convention

PHOTO BY INTERNATIONAL NEWS SERVICE

London visitors were photographed on the Celtic on their arrival in New York. Pilgrim Publicity Association members in front row who greeted them are, left to right, P. F. O'Keefe, P. J. Lyons and F. D. Kollock.

RENEW RUSSIAN ATTACK ON JEWS

BERLIN, July 21.—Private dispatches and letters received here by Jewish leaders say that Jews are being attacked, robbed and tortured throughout Russia as if by a well-organized campaign. Men, women and children have fallen victims to Kief, Nizhi-Novgorod and Moscow, and all appears to the authorities have been disregarded. The Fathers here are reconsidering the case before the government of Europe.

TOURING MAPS FOR MOTORISTS

By J. C. KERRISON

Mr. N. H. Halliday, manager of the Thomas branch, states that way back in the season of 1901 the Thomas company experimented with six-cylinder motors, and during the season of 1903 built and sold a small number of six-cylinder cars. At that time magneto had not been perfected, and therefore the six-cylinder motor was somewhat handicapped. However, a large proportion of the six-cylinder cars manufactured that year are still in use and giving satisfaction. This line of six-cylinder motors has been continued by the company to produce the present six-cylinder forty horsepower motor, which is one of the most desirable motors made in the country, as it will run all day long on high gear, as well as on low, and is smooth and quiet.

• • •

Eight new map sections covering the most popular touring districts of America, and which have been compiled under the auspices of the Touring Club of America, are now being distributed among the members of the club and other motorists. The maps include in their scope the whole of New England, showing all the principal touring routes through Massachusetts, northern Vermont, New Hampshire, Rhode Island, Maine with the coast resorts, New York with the Adirondacks, Canada, New Jersey and Pennsylvania in the Middle West, Southern Canada, the country and the Southern States. The maps are compiled on a scale of two inches to the inch and are very legible, printed on linen, while the cabins and hotels between various points are indicated.

Of twenty-four cars which started in the recent one-day endurance run under the auspices of the St. Louis Automobile Club, one finished with an eight-cylinder Packard car, which won in the touring car class with a total of 1,000 points, while the next highest car scored 1,000 points, which was six points better than the next car in the touring class, and nine points better than the winning six-cylinder class.

• • •

Transcontinental records are reported upon as extraordinary this season, although one of the most prominent tourists both here and abroad, Mrs. Theodore Thomas, of Chicago, has just returned to Chicago from Seattle, Wash., where she has been visiting her son, Mr. Theodore Thomas, president of the Pacific Coast Tire Company, and has now left for Los Angeles, Cal., to visit another son, Mr. Frederick Thomas, president of the Los Angeles Phoenix Company. Mrs. Thomas will be on the San Diego Panama Exposition before she returns to Chicago.

SHONTS GREETS WIFE COLDLY

NEW YORK, July 21.—Reports that a separation will take place between Theodore P. Shonts, president of the Interborough Rapid Transit Company, and his wife were strengthened to-day by their frigid attitude toward one another when Mr. Shonts went to quarantine on the steamer Potsdam, which had boarded the incoming steamship Rotterdam, on which were Mrs. Shonts, her daughter, the Duchess de Chaulnes, and her child, the little duke, and Miss Marguerite Shonts, another daughter.

During the time he was on board the Rotterdam Mr. Shonts did not speak ill party to his wife. All the conversation was with the Duchess. Mrs. Shonts spoke to the Duchess, but in turn reported to her own child that his wife had said. Neither Mr. Shonts nor his wife would discuss the report that a separation suit had been filed in Reno, Nev. When he was asked concerning this he said: "I never discuss my private affairs for publication."

Mrs. Shonts declared: "I can't discuss these despicable reports. What is the use?"

WEDS COUPLE TO SURPRISE FLOCK

LITTLE COMPTON, R. I., July 21.—Rev. Frederick Lewis Brooks, son of Rev. Dr. Cortland Myers of Tremont Temple, Boston, and pastor of the Methodist church at "The Commons," appeared at the village store he was leaving to furnish a surprise at the Sunday evening service. The congregation, which was the largest in the history of the church, was startled to learn that the minister had married a wedding but that was how what happened.

At the end of the fifteen minute service preceding the regular preaching service, he announced John Franklin Abor, shoeless, and Miss Dorothy Wilbour Moore, fifteen years old.

CAMBRIDGE GIRL HURT IN AUTO CRASH

WATERBURY, VT., July 21.—As the result of wrecking a runaway automobile in which they were riding, George D. Stevens of Boston had a leg broken and his companion, Miss Minnie Stevens, a college girl of Cambridge, Mass., had a broken arm. Both were badly shaken up and may have received internal injuries. They have been visiting near Portland.

BEVERLY POLICE HUNT BURGLARS

Citizens of North Beverly will call on Mayor Dolan and Alderman William C. Hubbard, who live in that section of the city, to-day to discuss the question of the numerous burglaries in the past few days. The latest break was at the home of Cyrus D. Foye, No. 5 Tremont street.

When Mr. Foye got up he discovered that entrance to which he had a gold watch and chain and a purse. It was found that the door leading to the cellar had been forced open.

Entrance was gained to the house of Charles A. Bayley at No. 299 Cabot street, which is a short distance from where Mr. Foye resides. They got the wire screen from the back door and the front door, which had been frightened away, as they did not open, and Mr. and Mrs. Bayley have a family of thirteen children, all grown up.

STRINGING TOBACCO HELPS COMPLEXION

WINDSOR LOCKS, Ct., July 21.—The toughest New York young women, to judge from some show girls, are living in tents on the American Sumatra Tobacco Company's plantation on the Suffield-Windsor Locks tobacco tract in Connecticut Valley. Insurers left inside it constantly. Probably not in the whole New York city map. Most of the young women are employed in aiding the farmers. Wage awful stories have come into circulation concerning surroundings, complain transactions which have been wrought by the green of green leaves in connection with the easy, shooting rays.

FOREVER IN A STEW

You know some people are foster in a stew and nay can be won with trouble to the one, but trouble appears and always be sure to have it. Don't be a stew. Don't be a fool. The changeable weather, because and sun, is responsible for many stews. Don't be a stew. Don't be a fool. Don't be a stew. Don't be a fool. Don't be a stew. Don't be a fool

JOHNNY KLING SAYS
THE RUSILERS HAV
CHANCE IN E

BOSTON AMERICAN SPORTS

RED SOX BOOKED
TO PLAY EIGHT
GAMES THIS WEEK

This Store will remai
open every evenin
this week till 9 for the co
venience of those who canno
call during the day.

28
Days More of
Grorges
FINAL
Clean-up
At 14 & 16 Summer St.

It's a Ticklish Job Getting That National Flag

By Hal Coffman

CUBS
FIRST PLACE
PHILS
IT CAN'T BE DID
GIANTS
THE GREAT SLACK WIRE ACT
LOOK OUT FOR THE JINX !!!
HOW FOR A NICE QUIET DAY IN OUR LITTLE BEACH HOME - HEY WIFEY?
WHY MOTHER DEAR - HELLO
I CAME TO SPEND THE DAY, GET ME SOMETHING COOL TO WEAR.
RIGHT YOU ARE BILL DEAR
HUMMED MUTTERING
YOUR UNCLE AND AUNT WILL BE DOWN ON THE NEXT TRAIN WITH THE CHILDREN
THAT SO?
HEY! COME BACK BILL
BY GOLLY! I'LL FIND A QUIET SPOT SOME WHERE
TO BOSTON 1-16 MI 19 MILES
OH NEVER WRITE A LETTER BUT USE THE TELEPHONE THE ONE THAT'S IN A NEIGHBOR'S FLAT IS CHEAPER THAN YOUR OWN
BANG! SOMEONE IN OFF
THE LETTER
CROSS CONFOUND OLD COVE
THE QUINCE QUARTET
IN THEIR SPUTTERING SONATA ENTITLED
YOU CAN'T BE DIGNIFIED IN A BATHING SUIT
BUT IT'S NO FUN SWIMMING IN A FROCK COAT
HAL COFFMAN

We Must Vacate Sept. 1st

NOTHING matters with us now except to clear out every garment in our store and to see that every buyer gets our best service. Profit, cost, and former prices have all been forgotten. This is your opportunity time.

WE SHALL STAY IN BOSTON

This is one of our most successful stores, we could not afford to leave Boston. The reason we have not yet announced a new location is because landlords have been boosting rents. But we are now "dickering" on the lease for a prominent site, which will probably be announced next week.

All $10 and $12 Suits now $5.00
All $15 and $16.50 Suits now $7.50
All $18 and $20 Suits now $9.50
All $25 and $26.50 Suits $12.50
All $28 and $30 Suits now $14.50
All $35 and $40 Suits now $16.50

Everything in the store goes at the extraordinary sacrifices. This MUST be an absolute clearance. Sack Suits, Coats and Trousers, Walking, Prince Albert, Dress and Tuxedo Suits, Overcoats, Raincoats, etc.—not only in summer weights, but

All Winter and Fur Overcoats

are included in this Final Clean-up at about one-third of their actual value. It will pay you handsomely to buy now for next season.

FLANNEL TROUSERS

$4 and $5 Grays all sizes $2.55
$6 and $7 White, Cream and Grays $2.95

Open Daily till 9:00
Saturday Evenings till 10:30

Grorges
BOSTON
14-16 Summer St.
Near Washington
ALSO STORES AT
NEW YORK
842 W. 34th St.
Bet. B'way and 5th Ave.
PROVIDENCE PHILADELPHIA
300 Westminster St. 15th & Chestnut
BUFFALO, 357 Main St.

RED SOX IN FOR A BUSY WEEK

By R. W. LARDNER.

BATTING ORDER.

BOSTON.	P.C.	ST. LOUIS.
Hooper, r.f.		Shotten, 3b.
Gardner, 3b.		Austin, 1b.
Speaker, c.f.		Schweitzer, r.f.
Engle, 1b.		Lapotte, 2b.
Wagner, 2b.		Hoffman, c.f.
Carrigan, c.		Ritchey, c.
Bigbert, l.f.		Black, lb.
Yerkes, s.s.		Wallace, s.s.
Collins or Pope, p.		Dowling or Nelson, p.

It's a cinch that the fans are all hoping that the Red Sox get after those lazy St. Louis Browns for a couple days, this big series double-header at the Huntington Avenue Grounds this afternoon, as, for some unknown reason, the cellar position right of the league has been hoodoo the Speed Boys some awful stiff games so far this season.

Unless rain starts falling tomorrow and continues for several days, this is going to be the busiest week of the season, so far, for the Red Sox. Eight games are to be played in six days, and nine of the battles are with Detroit's Tigers.

The Browns will wind up their Boston visit tomorrow, playing two more games today and a single on Saturday, after which, Wednesday will bring H. Jennings' Tigers to Fenway Park. All probably be pulled on as part of a double-header on the first afternoon of the playful crowds stay here.

The present series on the Huntington Avenue grounds has been a peach as far as it has gone. The Sox have improved their position in the race and have continued their athletics that they built considerable in the second division. But the Tiger series is not a setup by any means, as was comparatively easy to bent because the Mullin men were

Tigers in Bad Humor.

The Browns have no real business winning now, but the Tigers will be in bad humor by the time they settle down to even if they do succeed in grabbing the remaining contests in Philly. You can bet your sweet life that Ty Cobb is going to thunderclap over the color of their uniforms, and the color of their

"Wait till we get to Boston."

"Wait till we get to Boston."

Those four straight victories over the Sox out in Detroit, and figuring that they will grab four more in Boston.

While the Tiger series is one or less important, because of the seeping, because of the fact that they are not helping the chances of any sort here, and because Park rankle is not boosted, it is a crucial one for the Red Sox, because if they fail to win as many games as they lose, they will be forced to the limit of their ability to say the least, for the Athletics will be breathing right down their necks. Bill Wallace's boys don't appear able even to hold their own, and the Tigers own eight of the season on their own grounds. They are just about due to break even.

Won Only Two Games.

The Sox have won only two games from Detroit this season. Ten have been played, giving the Tigers eight victories, seven of which were gathered in the current road.

The inhabitants of this city haven't had full chance to look the Tigers over this year. Detroit played one Saturday and one Monday here, and then rode out a stop to their local activities. There will be one double-header on Saturday of this week, and good weather will probably mean the shattering of the attendance mark for the season's single game.

All Pat Donovan's cripples should be ready for work by the time the Browns leave us. There aren't many serious ailments now in Boston, none that will keep the ailing ones from performing if Manager Donovan asks them to.

LEE SWIMS HULL GUT IN EBB TIDE

HULL, July 31.—On the ebb tide, Walter L. Lee of New York, a Summer resident here, swam Hull Gut in 6 minutes, fifty-eight seconds, starting from the Hull shore. Encouraged by his success, he plans to swim the gut on the flood tide in an effort to lower the record of H. L. Mathews of Hull, who did it in six minutes, thirty seconds.

Cremo 5¢ CIGAR
You try one!

Standing in Four Leagues

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
Detroit	62	46	.574	BOSTON	57	50	.533
Athletics	60	52	.536	Cleveland	53	49	.520
Chicago	58	52	.527	Washington	51	60	.459
New York	57	53	.518	St. Louis	37	69	.349

TO-DAY'S GAMES.

St. Louis at Boston, two games, 1:30 p. m.
Detroit at Philadelphia.
Chicago at New York.
Cleveland at Washington.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
Chicago	66	40	.623	St. Louis	52	60	.464
Pittsburg	66	46	.589	Cincinnati	48	62	.436
New York	64	46	.582	Brooklyn	47	63	.427
Philadelphia	54	57	.486	BOSTON	39	72	.351

YESTERDAY'S GAMES.

Brooklyn 3, Cincinnati 4, (first game).
Brooklyn 0, Cincinnati 1, (second game).
New York 6, Boston 4.
Philadelphia 2, Chicago 1.

TO-DAY'S GAMES.

Boston at Pittsburg.
New York at St. Louis.
Philadelphia at Chicago.
Brooklyn at Cincinnati.

N. E. LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
Lowell	61	41	.598	Lynn	53	49	.520
Lawrence	57	45	.559	Fall River	53	49	.520
Worcester	57	45	.559	New Bedford	46	56	.451
Haverhill	54	48	.529	Brockton	38	68	.358

TO-DAY'S GAMES.

Fall River at Lawrence.
New Bedford at Worcester.
Lowell at Lynn.
Haverhill at Lowell.

EASTERN LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
Rochester	62	35	.639	Buffalo	45	48	.484
Providence	59	39	.602	Jersey City	38	57	.400
Baltimore	58	39	.598	Newark	36	58	.383
Montreal	51	45	.531	Toronto	32	64	.333

YESTERDAY'S GAMES.

Toronto 5, Newark 1 (two games).
Jersey City 4, Buffalo 2.
Baltimore 6, Montreal 4.

TO-DAY'S GAMES.

Providence at Montreal.
Toronto at Newark.
Jersey City at Buffalo.
Baltimore at Rochester.

O'TOOLE RELIES ON TWO CURVES

ST. PAUL, July 31.—Marty O'Toole, pitcher sold to the Pirates for $22,000, depends on two balls to fool batters, a speedy spitter and a drop.

He has a fast ball with a good break that he mixes in occasionally and uses when he is in the hole on the batter and has to get the ball over.

Almost every other ball O'Toole pitches is a spitter. His spitball shoots to the right or left, and breaks with such a quick snap batters can't tell which way it is going. His fast ball also breaks with a quick snap. He gets the break by snapping his wrist as the ball leaves his hand.

The hards of Billy Kelly, O'Toole's battery pal, are all banged up from catching O'Toole's spitball. He says he has never seen a pitcher who put as much speed on a spitball, and has never seen a spitball that broke as sharply as O'Toole's.

There is another new development in O'Toole. With expert coaching he will become a better pitcher. He needs a change of pace.

O'Toole is modest and intelligent. The fact that he has been advertised all over the country and bought for a record price has not swelled his head. He insists Kelly has been a big help to him, and large ly responsible for his success.

O'Toole is right-handed, twenty-four, five feet ten inches tall and weighs 175 pounds. He is lean and muscular

NEWSPAPER LEAGUE.

Following is the standing in the Newspaper League.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
Transcript	8	3	.727	Globe	6	5	.545
Herald	8	3	.727	Post	5	6	.455
Journal	7	4	.636	Monitor	4	7	.364
Herald	7	4	.636	Traveler	3	8	.273
American	6	5	.545	Other	3	8	.273

The schedule for this week:
Tuesday—Globe vs. Monitor, Journal vs. Traveler.
Thursday—Globe vs. Post, Transcript vs. American, Monitor vs. Traveler.

GRIFFIN WILL FACE PIRATES

BATTING ORDER.

BOSTON.	PITTSBURG.
Sweeney, 2b.	Byrne, 3b.
Spratt, s.s.	Leach, c.f.
Gowdy, lb.	Clarke, l.f.
Ingerton, 2b.	Wagner, s.s.
Miller, r.f.	Miller, 2b.
Jones, c.f.	McKechnie, lb.
Kaiser, l.f.	Wilson, r. f.
Kling, c.	Simon, c.
Griffin, p.	Camp, p.

PITTSBURG, July 31.—The poor old Rustlers have two more games to play here. They will face the Pirates again this afternoon and to-morrow, and then will leave for St. Louis.

So far, they haven't won a game since they left home and their pitchers are going so badly that it seems as if they were doomed to continue losing.

Griffin will probably pitch to-day's game. He is still shy on control, but he cannot be much worse than the rest.

Ferry is likely to work for the Pirates, who are now talking pennant again.

Managers Tenney and Clarke have had their heads together several times, but no trades have been announced.

Fred Tenney took the team over to Canton, O., Sunday and beat them 6 to 0, Mamaux for Boston giving out but two hit in the seven innings played. Tenney got a double and a home run. Because the game followed a league contest it was cut short by two innings.

YANKEES PICK BEST TO PLAY ENGLISH

England and the United States are both striving to place the strongest possible team to represent them in the field for the Davis International cup matches. Following the announcement that the preliminary ties would be decided on the turf courts of the West Side Tennis Club, New York, came the additional news that the American executive committee had begun to canvass the leading players as to their competing and taking the long journey to Australia in the event that the United States winning in the trials.

The final decision as to the nominations for the teams of each nation depends upon the results of the preliminary matches. There may be only four players on each team, the series of matches consisting of four singles and one double, each to be played a point, and three out of five out of five, giving the winning nation eight to begin the Australians in the challenge match for the cup.

These latter ties are to be played at Christ Church, New Zealand, next November.

KRAMER BEATEN BY CLARKE 25 YARDS

NEWARK, N. J., July 31.—Jackie Clarke won his scheduled match bicycle race with Frank Kramer, the national champion, in straight two heats, one mile and one fifth miles, and the riders were kept at top speed by five pacemakers, who alternated in half-mile intervals. The time in which Clarke made the run was 7:48. Clarke won the three-mile race, in which Kramer did not start, by a good margin from Jake Fooler and John Bedell. The latter landed, in 6:02 2-5.

Worthington Mitten of Davenport, Ia., with a handicap of fifty yards, crossed the finish line first in the two-thirds-mile handicap. Joe Fooler, five yards, was second, and Menus Bedell, thirty yards, third. Time, 1:14 2-5. The three-mile motor event was won by Jimmie Hunter of this city in 3:20 1-5, with Carl Butler of Manchester, N. H., second, and Charles Turville of Massachusetts third.

Menus Bedell won the two-mile handicap, with 120 yards, in 3:55. William Palmer, 100 yards, was second, and Eddie Root, the Boston cyclist, finished third in scratch.

YOUNGSTERS FORM NEW BALL LEAGUE

An association of several hundred boys has been formed in the Norumbega by B. M. Neustadt, and the youngsters have six baseball teams. Games are played each week and lots of interest has been shown.

Manager Neustadt, whose headquarters are at the South End House, is willing to arrange the league if there are enough interested in different parts of the city.

There is also being organized an interscholastic league in this division, open for the houses in the city proper, and the other for the out-of-town districts.

OFFICIALS ELECTED IN SOCCER LEAGUE

A meeting of the Boston and District Soccer Football League, in Commercial Hall, No. 604 Washington street, to discuss the schedule for the opening of the Fall season, beginning the first Saturday in September. The application of the Trimo team of Roxbury was accepted, making ten teams so far. These officers were elected: Mr. R. Grieves of Riverdale, president; Mr. Burford of Brockton, vice-president; Mr. Martin of the Boston Americans, secretary; Mr. Stewart of Berwyn, treasurer.

TRAVELING MEN GOOD SCOUTS

By BILL BAILEY.

There is a traveling man down in the southern part of Illinois who has ceased being a knight of the grip for a couple of days and who has turned baseball scout.

He is on for the rest of the season and he is taking a temporary vacation from his regular job is because he once tried to get President Murphy and Manager Chance to buy Grover Alexander.

You've heard a lot about Grover this year. Down in Philadelphia they call him "Alexander the Great." One of the reasons that the Phillies have been the surprise of the year in the National League is because President Murphy and Manager Chance declined to take the tip of the traveling man. If they had Alexander would have been pitching for the Cubs instead of the Phillies.

Finds Another Star.

Incidentally this same traveling man has become a pain in the neck to the office of the West Side team. The owner of the Cubs was at his desk when a long distance telephone call came in.

"I'm the fellow who dropped you on Alexander," said the voice at the other end.

"What?"

"Yes, I'm the traveling man. I've got another good man by the throat," continued the voice.

"Say, leave your samples where they are and go down and look the fellow over again, and if he looks good to you find out what he will cost and let me know."

Believes In the Scout.

If course, President Murphy got the name of the player, the position he plays and the club which owns him. But he didn't make those public. It might be that some other ball club would have the same faith in the word of the traveling man. Alexander was in the Central league, this fellow told me all about him. Came on to the park on one of his Sundays at home and said Alexander was the only one of the greatest pitchers in the game. Told me exactly what he looked like, described how he would delivers. Every word of it came true. But he supposed he didn't know anything about baseball, and that was why the scout of these tips you get—worth very much.

But that fellow will never say that he touted me wrong. He knows a ball player, and if he recommends this second man I'll buy him.

Travelers Good Scouts.

Funny about these traveling men. They are among the most prolific scouts in the business. They are away from home on Saturdays and Sundays, you see, and since there is no business to attend to, they usually go to the park.

When in Chicago they see the major league boys play, and so get an idea of what a minor must possess. They are always there for the benefit of fans, and when they see a promising youngster in the bushes they drop in and have a little talk with me on this proposition: I do not believe there is a man actively in the game in the National but will admit that the best scouts are the traveling men when it comes to strength.

Right there I believe that there is an active man in the game in our league but will admit that one or three pitchers landed by the staff of any club in the league will make that team a serious contender.

That's what Kling believes.

BROCKTON TEAM IS AFTER NEW TWIRLERS

The Brockton Club, with the greatest bunch of hitters in the league, is at a loss to know what to do without strong pitchers. Manager Flanagan is in a quandary. Berry Riordan, formerly of the Ulica club, recently released by Brockton, has been recalled. Young Willie Builderman of Randolph has been given his trial and Young Logan of Abington is also in the ranks. The team is playing great ball and hits strongly, but the pitching staff is the weakest in the league.

LACK OF WIND, CALL OFF OCEAN RACE

QUINCY, July 31.—The ocean race of the Wollaston Yacht Club was postponed Sunday owing to the boats not finishing within the eight-hour limit. At 11:30 a. m. twelve boats started for a course to Boston Lightship, to Graves, ledge and home. A pretty fair wind was blowing at the start, but petered out soon. The race was leading at the expiration of the time limit set by the club. It was dark before the boats returned home.

SINGLE ROOMS $1.50 PER DAY
OFF SHERMAN THEATRE
NEW RICHWOOD HOTEL
254 TREMONT ST.
TWO PERSONS $1.50 AND UP
WITH PRIVATE BATH $2.50

WATCH RUSTLERS IN 1912--KLING

John Kling, the Rustlers' veteran catcher secured from Chicago, declares that the National League race of next year will be even a greater struggle than the one of this and that any team in the league has a chance to win.

Which shows Kling in the role of an optimist.

He says that by next year there will be no team which stands out above all the others, as the Cubs formerly did. He says that the team which develops a few pitchers will certainly win, and thinks that the Rustlers have just as much chance as anybody else.

Not Sore on the Cubs.

"You take the teams fighting to-day for the pennant and they don't begin to stack up with the Cubs of former years," he says. "A few seasons ago and it was not a question of who would win, but by how many games the Cubs would win. It won't be that way next year. Understand, I'm not sore or disgusted because I am not allowed to go. That isn't the angle. But in my opinion the Cubs by next year will not have the superiority which was theirs for so many years.

"They will have to strengthen or fall down. The Sox will be even all right whether they improve or not. But next year there will be even more of an open race. And with the tail-end teams of this year with as much chance as the leaders.

Cards Have Good Pitchers.

"Take the St. Louis Cardinals. They are playing great ball and have made themselves a factor in the race this year. But on paper the team is not one of the stars. Take them man for man and you will be surprised at the fact that they are up in the race.

"The answer lies in their young pitchers. They have four good men. They have had the good luck of remaining in the game. As a result the Cardinals are right up the top.

"Now, the Cardinals are no stronger than the Rustlers except in the pitchers, and I think by next year that we will have some good twirlers. We have one of the greatest prospects in the game in young McTigue. I honestly believe that he will be in the running for the league next year. We have a couple of other good young kids. If they develop as I believe they will, Boston will have a great pitching staff. And with that we still will be in the running.

Teams Better Balanced.

"This year's race indicates that the teams in our league are becoming more evenly balanced. The clubs finishing down in the tree have a better chance of strengthening than the fellows in the race for while they will be fighting for the pennant this year we will be experimenting. Then the fellow who wins has to stand the gaff. The fellow who almost wins also figures. But his team is pretty much up and will not better break in luck he may win.

"I've been honest opinion that the team which strengthens the most will win the pennant in the National next year. I say Boston has as good a chance as anybody. And while many may disagree with me on this proposition I do not believe there is a man actively in the game in the National but will admit that the best scouts are the traveling men when it comes to strength.

"Right there I believe that there is an active man in the game in our league but will admit that one or three pitchers landed by the staff of any club in the league will make that team a serious contender.

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GRAND CIRCUIT AT READVILLE

A. J. Welsh, owner of the Readville track, announces his program for the August meeting of the grand circuit. The arrangement calls for both 3-year old divisions of the American Horse Breeder futurity to come on Tuesday, the opening day, with the Massachusetts stake on Wednesday, the American Trotting Derby on Thursday, the Pacific Handicap Friday and the Neponset stake on Saturday. In addition to over $40,000 in stakes and prizes, $5,000 has been put aside for special attractions.

The entries in all of the classes close August 15, at which time nominators must name their starters for the preliminary stakes that closed last April. The Readville program complete:

TUESDAY, AUGUST 29.

American Horse Breeder Futurity, 2 yr. old trotting division, foals of 1909, 2 in 3 (closed)	$10,000
Pacing division, foals of 1909, 2 in 3 (closed)	7,500
2:10 trot, 3 in 5 (open)	3,000
2:06 pace, 3 in 5 (open)	1,000
2:05 trot, 3 in 5 (open)	1,000

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 30.

The Massachusetts, 2:12 trot, 3 in 5 (closed)	5,000
2:08 pace, 3 in 5 (open)	3,000
2:05 trot, 3 in 5 (open)	1,000

THURSDAY, AUGUST 31.

American Derby (open)	5,000
Trotting division, foals of 1909, 2 in 3	2,000
The Blue Hill, 2:18 trot, 3 in 5 (closed)	2,000
2:11 pace, 3 in 5 (open)	1,000

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 1.

The Bunker Hill (handicap, closed)	3,000
2:11 trot, 2 in 3 (open)	1,000
2:14 pace, 2 in 3 (open)	1,000

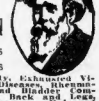
SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 2.

The Neponset, 2:15 pace, 3 in 5 (closed)	2,000
2:09 trot, 2 in 3 (open)	1,000
2:12 pace, 2 in 3 (open)	1,000

PLAN BIG ROWING COURSE.

A rowing course rivaling in size and beauty the famous Henley course on the Thames River, England, is being planned by Chicago rowing men and veteran college crews. Grant Park, which is now being enlarged and improved along its water front, which faces on Lake Michigan, is the location favored by the men promoting the idea.

Dr. Hallock's Remedies Cure to Stay Cured
Men's Diseases and Weaknesses



Nervous Debility, Exhausted Vitality, Urinary Diseases, Blood Poison, Kidney and Bladder Complaints, Skin Diseases, Rheumatism, Sciatica or Lumbago, Enlarged Gland, Blood Poison, Wasting Weakness in Young or Old Men and Women, Rectal Diseases of all kinds and from whatever cause. Also many many diseases peculiar to women. Write us on this proposition I do not believe there is a man actively in the game in the National but will admit that the best scouts are the traveling men when it comes to strength.

"Right there I believe that there is an active man in the game in our league but will admit that one or three pitchers landed by the staff of any club in the league will make that team a serious contender.

"That's what Kling believes.

BROCKTON TEAM IS AFTER NEW TWIRLERS

The Brockton Club, with the greatest bunch of hitters in the league, is at a loss to know what to do without strong pitchers. Manager Flanagan is in a quandary. Berry Riordan, formerly of the Ulica club, recently released by Brockton, has been recalled. Young Willie Builderman of Randolph has been given his trial and Young Logan of Abington is also in the ranks. The team is playing great ball and hits strongly, but the pitching staff is the weakest in the league.

LACK OF WIND, CALL OFF OCEAN RACE

QUINCY, July 31.—The ocean race of the Wollaston Yacht Club was postponed Sunday owing to the boats not finishing within the eight-hour limit. At 11:30 a. m. twelve boats started for a course to Boston Lightship, to Graves, ledge and home. A pretty fair wind was blowing at the start, but petered out soon. The race was leading at the expiration of the time limit set by the club. It was dark before the boats returned home.

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YOUNG, MIDDLE AGE & OLD. Reliable Expert Methods. No Cutting. Cures guaranteed in less time. I cure to stay cured in the shortest time possible. Consultation free. Office hours 9 to 5, Sun. 10 to 12. Write if you cannot call.

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BLOOD POISON cured in 15 to 35 days. Mercury, Iodide of Potash, Rheumatism, Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Troubles, Nervousness, Lost Manhood, Impotency, Varicocele, Stricture, Piles, Fistula, Rupture, Kidney Disease, Female Weakness. Call or write.

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DR. ROTHFUCHS

Grad. Harv. Medical School
Specialist in acute and chronic diseases of men and women. Cases guaranteed cured. Blood Poison, Stricture, Varicocele, Nervousness, Kidney and Bladder Troubles. Call or write. CURES WHEN CURED. 10 to 12, 2 to 5, 7 to 8. DR. ROTHFUCHS, 7 Park St. Boston. 15-12. 2-8. Sundays 10 to 1.

Medical and Surgical SPECIALTY ADVICE FREE
414 Columbus Av. Cor. Appleton. Consultation, all dis. of Men and Women. Terms low. Hours 10-8. Sun. 10-1.

Dr. ADY. Specialist. Nervous Debility, Blood, Skin and Urinary Diseases. Men and Women. Cures Guaranteed. 10-9. 90 Berkeley St.

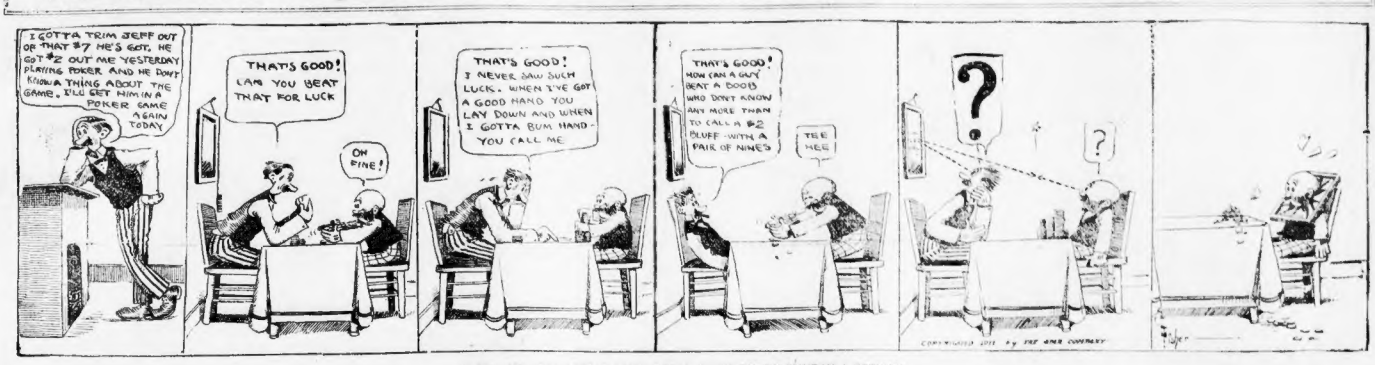
AD WOLGAST FEELS CERTAIN HE'LL LICK M'FARLAND

BOSTON AMERICAN SPORTS

GOTCH-HACK MATCH HAS AROUSED THE SPORTING WORLD

Jeff Must Have Thought He Was a New "White Hope"

By "Bud" Fisher



MUTT AND JEFF APPEAR REGULARLY IN THE BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

WORLD-WIDE INTEREST IN GOTCH-HACK MATCH

By KNOCKOUT.

Frank Gotch, champion wrestler of the world, and George Hackenschmidt will occupy pretty prominent positions in the world of sport until either their match for the unequivocal wrestling championship of the world, which is billed to take place at the American League grounds in Chicago on Labor Day, or the result of the training camps of these two giants of the mat will be eagerly read by lovers of clean sport throughout the civilized world.

The champion has already started training on an elaborate scale in his home town, Humboldt, Iowa. The "Russian Lion" will sail for this country on August 9, and will then start training in earnest. Not even while on the other side of the big streams Hackenschmidt is slowly conditioning himself by a systematic course of training.

This match between these two herculean grapplers is by far the biggest wrestling match in years. It will be a struggle to the bitter end between America and Russia. And Gotch will surely every muscle and show by his actions that he can still hitch every wrinkle of scientific wrestling, which he has mastered after years on the mat, in order that Old Glory may triumph.

"Hack" Is Out to Win.

If the champion is to win, however, he will have to show wonderful form, for he will be pitted against a man equally as strong, equally as brainy and equally as desirous of winning. The legal lemu on the part of either grappler will mean defeat.

When Gotch and Hackenschmidt met in 1905, the American was victor after three hours of terrific battling. But Gotch could not pin the Russian's shoulders to the mat. Hackenschmidt refused to go on with the match after three hours, claiming that Gotch was using foul tactics. The referee disallowed Hackenschmidt's charges and awarded the match to Gotch.

After the match Hackenschmidt sailed for the old world and remained away from the mat for almost a year. At one time he was reported that the big Russian was stricken with nervous prostration as a result of his gruelling match with Gotch.

When he last came again regained his strength "Hack" started active work and won the greater number of his matches almost without an effort. Now that he is going to get another chance at Gotch, "Hack" is confident of wiping out his previous defeat.

Stars Training Gotch.

As was stated above Gotch has already started training. His training is under the supervision of Farmer Burns, the man who had charge of Jeffries' training quarters in preparation for the fight at which Burns is considered one of the greatest trainers in the United States.

Gotch is aided in his training by such stars as Joe Westergaard, Henry Olsen, Charlie Cosey, Joslf, Hussan and Joe Rogers. With such men in his training camp Gotch should be in wonderful condition on Labor Day. Besides wrestling he also spends a great deal of time on the road and at the gymnasium.

Now that Johnson's match with Petty Officer Curran has been officially "canned" it is very likely that the proposed bout between the Galveston black and Bombardier Wells will meet a similar fate. The English sports are getting disgusted with the many joke bouts which are billed for them by enterprising promoters, who think talk and dream of accumulating money bags.

Just how Wells is nothing more than a third rater. The Englishman may have all the qualities that make up a champion, but he needs more experience. Wells will also have to broaden out a little more before he can hope to successfully give battle to the real big men in the heavyweight division.

The entries for the amateur show at the Armory A. A. on Friday evening are coming in very fast. The entries for Friday's show promise to exceed in number those received for any amateur show yet held at the Tremont street club. The management has decided to eliminate the special bouts and intends to have four open classes, 115, 125, 135 and 145 pounds.

Tommy Murphy, the speedy New York Hebrew kid, is back in the game once more. Tommy was considered one of the great-

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are permanently clean. They look indistinctively the same as the best linen collar, and will give you longer service. The finish, perfect fitting, cool and comfortable. Domestic finish, correct style. The same collar you have always worn — only waterproofed. Not celluloid or rubber.

Collars, 25c each Cuffs, 50c a pair
At your dealer's, or by mail on receipt of price.

The FIBERLOID CO.
7 & 9 Waverly Place, N. Y.

LITHOLIN

est lightweights in the land until he was stopped by Knockout Brown. Murphy was always a wonderful boxer and a master of every line of the game. In the year 1909, Tommy fought champion Ad Wolgast to a standstill in a six round bout in Pittsburg.

If Zbyszko thinks that the trouble between Tom Jenkins and Wolgast is all over. When Tom found out for certain that Wolgast's money was up, he did not oppose the match between McFarland and Wolgast any longer. This bout is attracting tremendous attention throughout the West, especially on in Chicago. Packey's home town. It is now planned to run special trains from the Windy City to Milwaukee on the day of the fight. And the specials will simply be packed to the door with Chicago fight fans who will root their heads off for Packey to put a dent in Wolgast's epidermis.

Messrs. John D. Rockefeller, Andrew Carnegie and J. Pierpont Morgan have nothing on our cultured ladies' knights when it comes to talking about big sums of the long green. Hardly a day passed by when some baker or another doesn't come to bat with a deft to meet any man of his weight in the world, and to bind the match they usually claim they will post anywhere from $500 to $1,000 as nerve info in their kingly eyes, so they say. But when it comes to some person with the real thing, well, what's the use of knocking the "millionaires." They don't know any better, anyhow.

Speaking of side bets reminds me that Joe Thomas is willing to post $5,000 as a side bet that he can defeat Billy Papke. Joe doesn't want the dough, but simply wants to prove that he is the real champion. Keep your money, Joseph, as you won't be able to pull down very large purses from now on, and there's no telling when a little of that $5,000 will come in handy. Before he was defeated by Ketchell, Thomas was one of the greatest middleweights in the world.

The New York four hundred is to witness boxing matches between the best men in the country in the not too distant future. One of the big New York dailies carries a story in which the retired Mr. Hammerstein, the famous actor, is going to have boxing matches on his roof garden in Gotham. And say, wouldn't Jack Johnson be a drawing card if he should box a few bouts before an audience in evening dress? And he would probably "get away" with it, too.

BOSTON AVIATOR TO FLY AT BALTIMORE

BALTIMORE, July 31.—Harry Atwood has decided to make a flight over the city of Baltimore, duplicating the daring flight made by Hubert Ladham in London. The plan is for Atwood to fly to the fresh air farm at Fallston and to also make daily flights at Prospect Park.

Horse News and Stable Gossip

Word comes from Grand Rapids that the members of the Walter Cox syndicate made a big killing on the race with Peter Dalliby. Earl Jr., but dropped a good portion of it by backing the mistake of thinking that Dalliby could beat Tommy Murphy's trotter, B. T. C.

Jimmy Carpenter expects to strike the Grand Circuit at Saginaw. Carpenter has several fast ones eligible to the slow classes that should beat the 2:20 mark before the end of the year. He has a couple of fast ones of that that is being taken down the big line.

The yearling colt, Martini, by Bertini, son of Zombro, dam Victoria, by Dunlo de Leon, 2:13, has been as eighth in nineteen seconds at the Fallon track. This is his fastest mile and one of the yearlings at the farm here shown this season. The colt was bred by Mrs. Mary Scrugg Leonard of this city. The youngster stands 15.2 hands and weighs 950 pounds.

Trainer Hugh Milne expects to start his contains at the Big Y, meeting, where he will race Chimo Bells, 2:09¼, and the two-year-old colt, Kill. The latter is entered at the meeting over the half mile tracks at Revere and Lynn. The Bells are being pointed for the handicap trot at Readville, Both trotters have been working well.

The three-year-old colt, Boy, by Binnary, that is in the John Agan Farm string at Poughkeepsie, has been a mile in 2:18¼, John Young, 2:17¼, a half in 1:06¾ and a quarter in 31¾ seconds. The fastest two-year-old in the stable is Belgrad, a standing big colt, by Bingen, that has went a mile in 2:17½, half in 1:06, quarter in 32½ seconds.

It is certainly about time that the big headlining Hades, 2:04¾, by Dingen, 2:06¼, got out of the 2:20 class. He has been nearly a dozen mile in 2:18½ since he was placed record on the books. Last season as a four-year-old he was fifteen starts, and is being kept just as busy this season. He is a sure 2:10 trotter in the big time and should be one of the best of the Walter Cox string of horses. He is owned and driven by the trainer. There is nothing the matter with the horse that he never had an accident that he raced to keep in the 2:20 class for two or three years is likely to become confused that it is a capital offence to go faster than that in a race.

There is nothing like being honest. It was rather amusing to hear a well known trainer tell how he refused to be stopped in a race that some of the judges at the New England race tracks several years ago. "I offered to help Mr. Jones to win and the rightest one, but he thought that my moral man was on account and refused my assistance. I told him that I only wanted $1,000 and the balance could go to him. Jones had fought it out for four heats and my mare had just shaved inside the flag. I came along and won the fifth heat. Then came a representative of the prominent citizen who had refused my business, but as I had tickets calling for $1,000 I thought I would accept the favor offered. Well, it was no picnic for the next heat, and as the other horses were in to win, I reasoned another call from the representative of the owner of the favorite. He offered me the $750 that I stood to win and first money, but was not to be corrupted. Up I came with a great rouse in front, but the further statement was made that the $1,000 must be doubled, unless the $250 raise was in Confederate money.

ARMORY A. A. WILL TEST GARAGE LAW

The Armory A. A. is to make a test this week by holding an amateur boxing show Friday night. All of the automobiles and gasoline in the garage under the boxing arena will be removed and the Armory A. A. officials will then await the action of the State police. Four open classes will be decided, for members and guests only.

WOLGAST AVERS HE'LL WHIP FOE

CHICAGO, July 31.—Ad Wolgast, champion, is a bit angry because the majority of the fans seem to think he has made a bad match in agreeing to fight Packey McFarland a ten-round engagement at 133 pounds at 3 o'clock. Ad says he knows what he is doing, and declares in loud tones that Packey can't beat him for two rounds, let alone ten, even if the Yards star does weigh in in the middle of the afternoon for a night battle.

"Why, Packey can't hit hard enough to hurt me. And a man who cannot punch can't beat me. Ad a man who cannot punch can't beat me. And a man who cannot punch can't beat him for two rounds, let alone ten, even if the Yards star does weigh in in the middle of the afternoon for a night battle.

"Why, Packey can't hit hard enough to hurt me. And a man who cannot punch can't beat me. And

THE AMERICAN'S MAGAZINE PAGE

Winning Success

By THOMAS TAPPER

Ploughing Behind Two Mules

THE tall, lanky boy that guided the plough was an odd looking object. He wore little more than coarse trousers and shirt, and a drooping hat. To look first at him, then at the old plough, and then at the two mules, made you laugh. It was a funny combination.

In the course of time the boy, the old plough and the two mules turned the end of the field. The crops were planted. The hot days came; the hot in the drooping hat weeded and cultivated, drove the load down to town when he had to, went to bed late and got up again at sunrise.

There are seven days in a week, and for this particular boy they are all alike. He had to keep pace with what nature was doing in the ploughed field. And nature seems, at times, to sport with a farmer's boy by growing crops slowly while the corn weeds quickly.

Now, this kind of business may seem to mantle if a boy does it say, just for a month or two in one Summer, but for the experience. But this boy did it every Summer until he was twenty. He never thought of it as experience, for the reason that he was thinking of something else as hard as he could, and whenever he could.

It is only fair to say right here that you will have to read the whole of this story to find out what this boy thought about when he got the chance; and if you don't care to find out, this is a good place to stop.

II.

The southern sun beat hot, but about the doorway of the little courthouse the shadows lay cool and inviting. The judge was coming across the square, and the loungers gathered by the door turned aside for him as he entered. The judge was a tall man with a face showing kindness, shrewdness and strength. He wore a long, light-colored coat and a large wide-brimmed hat that had never been dented.

At 2 o'clock the court was called to order and the business of the day was on. All the loungers had come in, for it was still cooler inside than out, and then, there might be something worth hearing.

The officer of the law had only one case to offer. That of little Andy Marcum, an orphan boy, working on the Craig place, by an arrangement with the town that allowed old man Craig to feed and clothe the boy, items not specified, in exchange for work—also not specified.

Old man Craig sat at a spare table. He cursed nature for letting Andy outgrow his clothes, and the amount of work he found for the orphan boy to do was amazing.

The charges against Andy pronounced by the officer and backed up by old man Craig, was willful disobedience, idleness and destroying property, "valuable property, sir," said old man Craig, shaking his fist in Andy's direction.

After a vigorous statement of the case for the prosecution, the defendant, known about town as Skinny Andy, was asked by the judge to state his case, if he had any. Perhaps you can imagine how Andy felt in the presence of the crowd of court loungers, two attorneys and a judge.

After a painful silence, old man Craig remarked:

"The little cuss just naturally ain't nothing to say."

I have said that the judge had a shrewd, kind, strong face. The courthouse was hot, and it was a question which way his face would work in this case. Would he be annoyed with the boy, or kind, or would he frighten him to death with his strength?

Andy continued silent. The judge looked at him as if something else caught his attention between himself and the boy. Then, as if coming back to the business in hand, he shouted to the officer:

"Clear the Court."

While the loafers were tramping down the stairs to the cool of the front door, the Judge called Andy to him, saying:

"Boy, come up here."

In the officer, and old man Craig, he said:

"You two go and sit down somewhere till I'm ready for you." Then, Andy, he said, "what's the trouble. You tell me in your own way."

So he did in his own way Andy explained that old man Craig had nearly beaten the life out of him because he had caught him under a tree a few times lauding the kindness of Andy, Andy did not specify), and yesterday, while he was sitting under the tree again, the two old mules ran away and smashed a wagon.

"Two old mules?" said the Judge. "You drive mules?"

"Yes," said Andy, "and I hadn't ought to have left them, but I had no supper last night, and no breakfast this morning and I was tired—and I had something to do."

"And what had you to do, Andy?"

Now Andy had gone so far as his nature would let him, and he put his pitchfork and choked, he put his hand inside his shirt and pulled out a book.

It was a dirty, disgusting looking book. The Judge opened it. Andy reached out his toil-hardened little hand and said, "I was working this out."

"Trying to learn arithmetic, Andy?" said the Judge. Then, looking over to the two men in the corner, he called out:

"Officer, clear the court again, and clear out yourself."

Then the Judge talked to the boy, and here is what he said:

III.

"Andy," he began, "both you and I are sons of Alabama. So I am your older brother for awhile, and you the child. When I was a boy I drove two old mules, drove them all the time, wore old clothes and wore a drooping hat. I was the fun ished object, I suppose. That ever went into town. I was thinner than you are, Andy, and I worked just as hard.

"Andy, where did you get this old book? Does it belong to old man Craig?

"And I used to go and sit under a tree and leave the old mules for a while. Always dreaming, Andy, always dreaming. Cowhide boots and a drooping hat, but always dreaming. Got to be twenty.

"The judge pounded on the desk until the officer came in. "Give this book to old Mr Craig, and clear out."

"Got to be twenty, Andy, and didn't know a thing. Curious. There was an old man in town who used to talk to me one day he called me to him and said: 'You just get out of here and learn some thing. Here's a little help for you.' He passed me an envelope, and when I opened it on the way back to the farm I found a hundred dollars in it. And I was an orphan boy, too. Thinner than you. And always dreaming. I started off that night and walked to Birmingham.

(The judge pounded on the desk again. When the officer opened the door, he called out, "Bring in old man Craig.")

"Long walk, Andy, Birmingham, Andy Slept on the way, but didn't sleep very well. Got to dreaming harder than ever

"Craig, you're guilty of starving this boy. I'll look up the fine. Clear the court again, officer."

"Went to work for a man in Birmingham, and got a little schooling. Say, Andy, you about fourteen?"

"Fifteen years and six months."

"Andy, the year when I was thirty-one—that's just twice your age—I graduated from a law school and was a lawyer. Now I'm a judge. Same thing, nearly. Keep on dreaming just the same. Read all my old books; knew they'd be useful some day.

"You ever learn to write, Andy? That's better than I could do at twenty. Yes, kept all my old books. Got a lot of them. Readers, spellers, arithmetics and a lot of rest. When I paid back that hundred dollars I made up my mind to save a hundred.

(The judge pounded on the desk— "Officer, case is dismissed; send old man Craig home! And you clear out.")

"Saved a hundred long ago. Knew it would come in useful this time. You come with me, Andy. Like to show you those books."

As they crossed the square the judge said:

"Mules ran away, old they? Say, Andy, a mule's a fool animal. Always thought so. Drove two mules myself once; had to wear long boots and a drooping hat Thinner than you, Andy, and the funniest thing I was that ever went into town."

IV

I should have said in the beginning that this story is written in the very words of the man who told it to me. He is a fine man, also. He was the man that asked him for his card. And when I read it I learned that his name was Andrew Marcum, M. D.

Up-to-Date Jokes

Owing to a fog, a steamer stopped at the mouth of a river. An old lady inquired of the captain the cause of the delay.

"Can't see up the river," replied the officer.

"But, captain, I can see the stars overhead," she argued.

"Yes," said the captain gruffly; "but until the boilers burst we ain't expect that way."

* * *

Briggs hired a horse the other day to take a little exercise. He got more exercise than he wanted, and as he limped to the side of the road to rest himself a kind friend asked him:

"What did you come down so quick for?"

"What did I come down so quick for? Did you see anything up in the air for me to hold on to?" he asked, grimly.

* * *

Jack—How can I tell whether she loves me?

Fred—When you call on her notice whether she sets the clock forward or backward.

* * *

An Irishman with one side of his face badly swollen stepped into Dr. Wicten's office and inquired if the dentist was in.

"I am the dentist," said the doctor.

"Well, then, I want ye to see what's the matter wid me tooth."

The dentist extracted the offending molar and explained:

"The nerve is dead; that's what's the matter."

"Thin, be the powers!" the Irishman exclaimed, "the other tooth must be houldin' a wake over it."

* * *

Bertie and Alice were sitting alone together in the moonlight, uttering tender nothings.

"And," said the girl bravely, "if poverty comes, we will face it together."

"Ah, dearest," he replied, "the mere sight of your face would scare the wolf away!"

* * *

And ever since he has been wondering why she returned his ring.

* * *

Father—Well, my son, you have now got your commission, and are prepared to risk your reputation and life for the glory of our country. Do you think you have the necessary qualifications?

Young Officer—Well, I should think so. I am the champion long-distance runner of our club.

* * *

"Is that you, Frank?" asked Mrs. Tipplins, in a nervous voice, as she heard some one moving about in the darkness.

"It is," replied Mr. Tipplins.

"You gave me such a shock. I thought at first there was a man in the house."

* * *

A doting mother labelled her preserves, "Put up by Mrs. D———." Her son ate them, and wrote on the labels, "Put down by Johnny D———."

Woman in Her Hours of Ease

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OH FATHER! — I WANT TO GO SHOPPING AND I NEED—
WELL HERE'S TEN DOLLARS — NOW TRY TO MAKE IT LAST AS FAR AS YOU CAN!
YOU'RE GOING SHOPPING TOO? COME AND HAVE LUNCH WITH ME FIRST.
OH! LOVELY!
OH FINE!
I'LL TELL YOU — I'LL GET SOME TICKETS FOR THE MATINEE!
NOW LET'S HURRY AND DO OUR SHOPPING!
OH FATHER — I BOUGHT SOME SHOES AND GLOVES AND GOODS FOR A DOLLAR AND A HALF!
ALL FOR TEN DOLLARS! FINE!
OH NO! — I SPENT ALL THAT — SO THE THINGS WILL COME C.O.D. TOMORROW!
WOOSY SUSIE!
Ch. Gakhell.

The Vanity Box

A Mystery Story of Absorbing Interest

TO-DAY'S INSTALMENT

By ALICE STUYVESANT

Copyright, 1910, 1911, by Doubleday, Page & Co.

PART ONE—(Continued)

IF Lady Hereward had not been so greatly loved for her generosity and kindness of heart, it might be taken almost for granted that this vindictive crime was one of revenge for some fancied injury; but it was difficult to believe that any man could have imagined himself aggrieved by so gentle a lady.

"What do you think of it all?" asked Maud Ricardo, when Terry put down the paper. "And why do you suppose they suddenly adjourned the inquest?"

"I don't know what to think," Terry answered, helplessly. And if she had a secret supposition of her own, Maud was one of the last persons to whom she would have confided it.

"If only Sir Ian hadn't been such an angel to Milly, of course people would be saying——"

"Oh, don't!" exclaimed Terry.

"I wouldn't, to any one else but you," Maud excused herself.

"Not even to me." She had nearly said, "Not to me, of all people."

"Well, I can't help feeling that if your evidence had been different——"

"It couldn't have been different," Miss Ricardo cut her short.

The Major's Grudge

"Why, no, I suppose not, or you wouldn't have given it," Maud said, glancing at the other with a kind of childlike slyness, from under her long eyelashes. "Strange, how we were speaking of Major Smedley before we knew that Milly was—dead. And then, that he should have come down."

"Wicked old busybody!" Terry could not help exclaiming.

"You believe he volunteered his evidence just to get himself mixed up with a case celebre."

"Of course. And in the hope of doing Ian—Sir Ian—harm, in some way or other. When he saw that I was in the room, he thought of a way." Terry spoke half to herself.

"He has a grudge against Ian?" Ali Maud's curiosity was awake.

"Oh, merely the grudge he has against every man who isn't a coward. Cowards are civil to him, because they're afraid of what he may do or say, just as people fear a vicious cat. Men and women who aren't cowards can't be civil to creatures like that. It only encourages them in their blackmailing career."

"I suppose, then," said Maud thoughtfully, "that you weren't nice to him in India."

"No, I was as horrid as I knew how to be. I dare say I kept him from being asked to a few houses where he would have like to go. And naturally he was never asked to ours, as I was mistress of it solely by Johnny D———."

"That explains things."

"Yes. That explains things."

"He's remembered, all these years."

"He wouldn't be Major Smedley if he hadn't."

"Funny," murmured Maud. "As soon as he got into the room, he sent a scrap of paper to the coroner, suggesting things about your having been engaged to Ian. Then all these men consulted a lot, and at last decided to question you. He did it to put hateful ideas in their heads, and he would have quite succeeded, if you hadn't been too clever for him."

"Don't call it clever," Terry protested, almost irritably. "It's not clever to tell the truth."

The Clever Thing

"The clever thing is to tell the truth in the right way." Maud argued subtly, with another of her long-shaded glances. "And you did—quite wonderfully. You turned the tide for Ian—and you were so quiet about it, too. It was your manner as much as your words that did the trick."

"Oh, Maud, you make me almost hate you, when you use such expressions!" Terry broke out, her nerves tried beyond self-control. "I wonder if you do it on purpose?"

"That's your quick-tempered American mother," said Maud. "If I'm sharp I've learnt it from Norman. I'm awfully imitative without meaning it, you know. And I seem to feel what people are thinking about, to the most curious way, when I'm with them. It's like telepathy—or the way a plotting-pad absorbs ink.

"I felt how your testimony turned the tide of suspicion which had begun to set in against Ian, after that curious exhibition of his—and the things Milly's maid said—and the questions they began asking you. But, of course, we can't hope that the idea won't be discussed—that people won't talk. It would be so dramatic, you know, if——"

"If what?" Terry asked defiantly.

"You said 'don't, even to you,' when I first started to discuss it."

The blood rushed to Terry Ricardo's face. "How can you, Maud?" she cried. "When he has been your friend for years."

"I'm doing nothing, saying nothing, and believing nothing against him." Mrs. Richards defended herself, vexed with her self-betrayal. "I'm only glancing at what other people will say—for they will, you know.

Seeking To Protect.

"One might as well look facts in the face. At least, I should think that would be your way, as you pride yourself on your courage—which I don't, at all. There's no use disguising it: Ian Hereward will have to stand some disagreeable gossip, as well as Ian Barr."

"I hope to heaven it may never reach its ears," ejaculated Terry.

"Probably that's just what Nora Varney is wishing for Ian Barr. But neither of their wishes will be granted. It's rather queer, isn't it?—in this case there are three young women, outside it, as far as they themselves are concerned, yet each trying to protect a man from being suspected.

"You, Nora Verney; and Milly's maid, Craigie; though, of course, those two girls may not be entirely outside the case themselves, as you are."

"What do you mean?" asked Terry.

"I hardly know. But you can never quite tell, in an awful affair like this, how one thing may turn. Craigie's testimony simply gave it away that she didn't like her mistress, though I don't suppose the woman fully realized what she was saying either about herself or that lover of hers. As for Miss Verney——"

"She hasn't even given her evidence yet," broke in Terry, impelled to defend the beautiful girl who was so unhappy.

"No. But wait till they go on with the inquest. There's certainly a mystery about the adjournment. They've found out something, and have got to wait to find out something more. Which one is it going to concern, do you feel, Terry? Sir Ian Hereward; or Ian Barr; or Edward the footman? Or some stranger?"

"I feel nothing," Terry answered.

Which was true only if to have a lump of ice instead of a heart, were to feel nothing.

To Be Continued To-morrow

"The Vanity Box" is running serially in the daily and Sunday AMERICAN. A liberal instalment of this remarkable mystery novel will be printed in the Sunday AMERICAN

To Protect Stockings

THE popularity of thin stockings, which include lisle and silk, has caused individuals and firms to invent all kinds of guards to make these thin stockings wearable. The woman who indulges in them has added two or three kinds of harness to one pair of stockings, but she makes by it in the end, for her stockings last longer, and she does not show the large darns which are not attractive with slippers and low pumps.

The real protection is a round chamois pad, which is attached to the end of each corset elastic and goes between the top of the stocking and the steel hook. The pulling of the stocking comes against the chamois instead of the metal, and, therefore, one does not have those unsightly Jacob's ladders which ruin the best stockings ever made.

Another safety device is a toe guard of knitted silk. This comes in white only, and it can be worn under any color of stocking without showing because of its shortness. This catches the impression of the toe, and the silk stocking escapes.

Stepmothers, and the Man in the Case

By DOROTHY DIX

PERHAPS the most trying relationship in the world, and the one that calls for most real goodness, the greatest amount of hard, horse sense, and the finest tact to fill, is that which exists between stepmother and stepchildren.

Few women have this endowment. No children have it, for it is the gift of age and experience, and the result is that the advent of the second wife in most families is the beginning of a guerrilla warfare that lasts until the young people are grown and have gone to homes of their own.

Popular sympathy always goes out to the children. We have traditionally the victims that the very name of stepmother has come to be a synonym for cruelty and heartlessness, although, in reality, the stepmother is quite as likely to be the aggrieved and persecuted party as are the stepchildren.

Nobody gives a thought, still less any pity, to the real martyr in the case, the husband and father, who loves both his second wife and his children, who is anxious to do right by both of them, and to see both sides happy and contented. What his sufferings are in trying to decide between these antagonistic factions, in trying to arbitrate between them, no tongue can tell. His heart is literally torn in twain, and the worst feature of his position is his helplessness.

Is Practically Powerless

He can, of course, prevent his wife from beating his children and physically abusing them, but beyond that he is powerless. He cannot force her to give them a mother's love, a mother's care, a mother's watchfulness and guardianship. He may see them pining wild, needing the restraint and advice of an older and wiser woman, but if his wife washes her hands of them and ignores them there is nothing that he can do about it.

Nor can he force his children to do more than greet their stepmother with outward politeness. He cannot keep them from hating her and resenting her interference in their affairs or from their teasing a malicious pleasure in doing just the things that they know she most dislikes and proves.

I have recently had a letter from a man who sets forth just such a pitiful case as this. He says that his home is made an earthly purgatory by the endless quarreling of his children and their stepmother, and that he sees his daughters actually almost in risk of going to the bad for lack of a mother's care, yet all his wife holds herself apart from them in such icy aloofness that she will not even speak to them about their clothes, or tell them about the dangerousness and danger of many things they do. Naturally this man is miserable, and worried to death, and he asks what he must do under the circumstances.

It seems to me that there is only one thing that he can do, and that is to show both sides how their conduct wounds him, to make them see that he is the real victim of their fight, the one that suffers most and is most hurt. If he can convince them that every blow they strike at each other hits his heart first if they have a particle of affection for him they will call a truce.

Sometimes His Fault

Of course, one of the reasons why there is so much unhappiness in homes into which a stepmother is brought is because widowers so often seem to lose every vestige of intelligence and reason when they marry. You will see a man with twenty grown daughters pick out a silly young girl no older than his own children and with no more wisdom nor experience nor judgment, and he will deliberately put this child to rule over other children, and expect the result to be peace and happiness. As well might he stick a fire brand into a barrel of gunpowder and not look for an explosion.

When a widower marries, in all conscience, he hasn't any right just to marry for himself. His first consideration should be to provide the children with a stepmother who is the kind of a woman who could take their mother's place so far as that is possible. It is criminal for him to marry the sort of a woman who will bring discord into the house, and who will embitter the lives of those he suffers to, and force sons and daughters to leave home at the earliest possible moment.

Nor has any woman a right to marry a man with children unless she is sure she can take a mother's place with them and is willing to do a mother's duty by them. She takes this responsibility upon herself with her eyes open, knowing what she is doing, and the curse of the God of the homeless is upon her if she fails in one iota of the work she has assumed.

Of the children not much is to be expected. The only appeal that can be made to them is through their affection for their father, and both they and the wife might well deny themselves the pleasure of fighting for the sake of the husband and father whom they make miserable.

Surprising

DAVID B. FORGAN, a well-known banker, has a dry Scotch humor. Speaking of the danger of being puffed up by sudden honors, Mr. Forgan told this story of Simpson, the great Scotch physician:

"Dr. Simpson had been absent from his class for some time, and on his return he announced that a great professional honor had been conferred upon him," said Mr. Forgan.

"I am happy to inform you young gentlemen that a very great honor has come to me since last we met here," said Professor Simpson, his face beaming with honest pride. 'I have just received notification that I have been appointed particeps criminis to Her Majesty Queen Victoria.'

"The great professor looked around over his glasses as if he expected his class to be quite taken away by the great news. Instead, he was shocked to hear his students burst into the unseemly laughter. 'You fool students,' he said. 'And still they say the Scotch have no sense of humor,' added Mr. Forgan.

The Insanity of Gift-Giving

By FRANCES L. GARSIDE

WHEN the agitation for a sane Fourth of July began five years ago, the people could not be brought to see the possibilities; they argued that children must be permitted and encouraged to shoot out their eyes, and shoot off their legs and arms, or there wouldn't be any Fourth. They couldn't conceive of a patriotism that wasn't shot full of holes like a sieve.

But the few who first raised the demand for a Fourth without surgical trimmings had sense and argument on their side, and at last a sane Fourth has come to stay.

Having secured a sane Fourth, which seemed at one time impossible, the wave of sanity should not stop till it has washed away the foolish custom of going insane in giving presents at weddings, birthdays and, above all, at Christmas. They give to those they dislike, as well as to those they like, and the only difference is that they give the most to those they love the least.

A Dreaded Season

It has become a season to be dreaded months in advance by those who give (the women), and that reduces to despair for many weeks after those who pay (the men). And with all this wild insanity, no one gives just what she can afford, and no one gets what she wants.

The woman in the Christmas card on the greatest piece of folly they can buy at the stores, and send it to some one they dislike, on the conviction that they are displaying the true Christmas spirit in the manner in which it was originally intended.

They expect a hunk wood plaque wrapped in white tissue paper and bearing a card "A Merry Christmas," to wipe out a debt thrust upon them a year ago, when they received a gift of a pillow cushion done up in holly trimmings. They criticise and make fun of the gifts received, say they have no use for them, and then, being screamed to the donor that "they are just what I wanted," put them away carefully to send to some one else next year.

If they have a friend who needs a calico dress they send her a ribbon-decked article that is worse than useless, and if a man is bald every woman he knows sends him military hair brushes.

They Go Insane

They go temporarily insane, and this insanity reduces their mental and financial resources. They are of no use to their families, and a detriment to their friends while the holiday season lasts. With temperatures facing them, they invest all they have in sachet bags or woolly lambs.

It is only to ask for a Christmas reform while suffering with the heat of mid-Summer, but it will be too late to avert the crash after the storekeepers have bidden all they have sensible in stock, and put on sale all that no one on earth needs.

If every woman is a Santa Claus to her children, she has fulfilled her mission on earth; it is not expected of her to be a Santa Claus to every one she meets on the streets. It is her insane desire to give she is rapidly investing a fat old saint with leanness and borne.

If a sane Fourth is possible, a sane Christmas should be, and it is not too early to agitate it.

Christmas will not be Christmas till the women give only to those they love, and give as they can afford.

He Knew

FATHER-IN-LAW—Where's your wife?

Young Husband—At the suffragist meeting, I think.

Father-in-law—Disgraceful! Disgraceful, I say! She should be in her own home, darning stockings, making puddings——

Young Husband—Oh, don't say that, father. I——

Father-in-law—But I will, sir. She ought——

Young Husband—But you wouldn't if you only knew how she——

Father-in-law—Yes, I would. There's no excuse—none whatever.

Young Husband—I was going to say that you wouldn't say so——

Father-in-law—I—I—I——

Young Husband—If you knew what sort of puddings she makes.

Poetry and Prose

THE poetry editor of a country paper received this letter from a poetical Summout cottager:

"Dear Editor—What shall I do? Each morn when I visit my hen-house I find two or three fowls on their backs, their feet sticking straight up, and their souls wandering through fields Elysian. What is the matter?"

The prosaic editor replied by return of post:

Dear Friend—The principal trouble with your hens seems to be that they are dead. There isn't much that you can do, as they will probably be that way for some time. Yours respectfully."

Stop Hair Falling

Lorrimer's Hair Tonic

is a boon and a blessing to those who wish to prevent baldness; to neglect the hair is to encourage baldness. Try Lorrimer's once. It's a great hair remedy. It's cheap, too. 25c, 50c, $1.00. Sold Everywhere. Lorrimer Baltimore

Desperate Desmond

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A Continued Picture Drama of Love and Hate, with a Thrill in Its Every Picture

ROSAMOND WE ARE SURROUNDED BY TREACHERY BUT I'LL DIE FOR LOVE'S SAKE
CLAUDE HERO
THE LOVERS CLAUDE AND ROSAMOND ARE SURROUNDED BY THESE CAITIFFS PLANNED BY MY FAITHFUL WILD MEN SO SHE REFUSES TO MARRY ME, EH? THEN THIS BARREL FULL OF ROCKS WILL CRUSH THE FOOL TO DEATH AND HE'LL BUNK HERO
ROSAMOND WE ARE LOST THE VILLAIN DESMOND HAS FIRED THE POWDER AND ROCKS, AND IT WILL FALL ON US. WE CANNOT ESCAPE WE ARE SURROUNDED BY HIS FIENDISH WILD MEN
HERE COME CATTIFFS FROM ANOTHER DIRECTION
NOO YAW TOORS GEWOOD
CURSES THE LOVERS ARE SAVED
THIS TIME I WILL STOP CLAUDE'S CAREER THAT FOOL HAS FOILED ME AGAIN
CLAUDE I CAN HELP THINKING OF HOME AND LITTLE MARY WHO GIVES ME THE GOOD NEWS
THERE'S A SURPRISE IN STORE FOR YOU DESPERATE DESMOND

Not satisfied with hurling single rocks at the hapless lovers, Desperate Desmond determines to throw a whole barrelful of stones at them. With the aid of his ferocious Wild Men, he fastens the barrel upon a stout palm tree, which they bend down with terrific force. The moment the palm tree is released, the deadly missiles will be showered on the lovers.

The lovers stand helpless upon the hill as the cruel Wild Men and the white villain send the huge rocks flying about their heads. There seems no hope, but they are conscious that they have been guilty of no wrong and they determine that if they cannot escape an undeserved death they will face it bravely.

As the black fiends, urged on by their white leader, almost double the palm tree to the ground, the unhappy lovers perceive his foul purpose, and now indeed give up all hope of escaping from his vengeance. It is a severe test of the nerves to stand quietly in front of a barrelful of rocks which is about to burst around one.

With a rending sound the heavy palm tree springs back as the fiends in human form release the ropes.

The thick trunk of the tree gives way and the tree itself flies through the air at the same time as the rocks it was supposed to launch upon the lovers. In terrible suspense, Claude and Rosamond wait.

Saved! The great tree comes down close by the lovers and its strong branches and leaves act as a shield against the stones which are hurling through the air. The white-hearted lovers think the villain has been foiled by his own plan, and the lovers have been saved to the end. The fiends are foiled once more.

"I'm the boss!" cries Desperate Desmond although he sees his plan go astray. Claude and Rosamond, sheltered by the tree and the barrel, have a moment to themselves. Thoughts of home come to the beautiful girl. She wonders if they quite her, and if her brother, little Philip, is doing well at school. Ah, me! Well, a surprise is due to-morrow.

Married Life the Second Year

By MABEL HERBERT URNER

Which Shows That a Man Hates Any Exhibition of a Woman's Nerves

"FINE car you have there," said Warren admittingly, as they whirled over the freshly oiled roads.

"Suits me all right," Mr. Stevens assented complacently. "Almost as good as they make 'em for all round service. Can't be beat for speed and durability. I looked the market over pretty thoroughly before deciding on this, and I'm well enough satisfied."

"I should think you would be," agreed Warren. "How long have you had this?"

"About six months now."

"And it's so beautifully appointed and finished," said Helen, who was leaning back luxuriously, enjoying every moment of this fast whirl through the country. "I love this shade of maroon, it's so soft and rich."

"Yes, that's my wife's choice," said Stevens. "Our last car was dark green, but she took a fancy to this."

The Stevenses were a rather well-to-do Brooklyn people, who were spending the Summer at the seaside hotel where Helen and Warren were now staying. Mrs. Stevens had taken a strong fancy to Helen, and her husband and Warren seemed congenial, so the party of four were often together.

A Rare Treat

And this evening they were all out in the Stevens's big car. To Helen, who since her marriage had so few opportunities for motoring, this was a rare treat. The swift motion and fresh air brought the color to her cheeks and her eyes sparkled with pleasure.

The roads were broad and smooth as glass, and their headlights lit up the way as they sped through the darkness. Now and then an occasional car with its warning lights came suddenly out of the night and shot past them. Helen could not help but think of the fatality should either one swerve the least to the left—the horrible collision that would follow.

To the right of the road! Only in the universal knowledge and strict observance of that rule lay their safety. Their lives were not only in the hands of their own chauffeur, but equally in that of the driver of every other car which passed them.

Helen knew that in England the rules of the road were just opposite. There it was always "Keep to the left!" Supposing an English chauffeur should be brought over here, and in a moment of confusion instinctively reverted to his accustomed habit!

On and on they flew through the soft darkness, the cool, sweet odor of the woods and the night air.

Warren Angry

Suddenly, as they passed a small farm house, three dogs came tumbling out in the road. They were barking at the machine and fighting with each other. The chauffeur turned out sharply, two rolled together almost under the wheels.

Helen gave a wild, frightened shriek, as she clutched Warren's arm. But the dogs were unhurt. With unusual skill the driver had swerved still further and passed them unharmed.

Warren shook off Helen's hand, which still clasped his arm.

"What on earth's the matter with you?" roughly. "Shrieking here like a Comanche Indian!"

"Oh, but Warren," breathlessly, "I was so frightened! Oh, I was sure he would run over those dogs!"

"Well, he didn't, did he? And what good would your shrieking do, anyway? Don't you think the driver's capable of running this car?"

"Of course, only I was so frightened; I couldn't help it."

"Well, you'll help it next time—or I'll not go out with you again."

"Why, Warren——" with a catch in her voice. The sudden fright had completely unnerved her.

"Now, for heaven's sake, don't begin sniffling. You've made enough of an exhibition of yourself for one evening."

Never before had Warren spoken to her in this way in the presence of others. And now her sense of indignation conquered her tears. She drew back into the corner of the car without speaking. While the Stevenses had not heard just what he had said to her in his voice, though fierce, had been in an undertone, which the noise of the car had helped to drown—still they had heard enough to know his anger and Helen's hurt.

"Never mind what he says," laughed Mrs. Stevens in a kindly effort to put Helen at ease. "All men get angry when you are frightened and scream. That is, after you're married—before that they think it's your delicate, high-strung nature and are all the more tender. Let it go, dear. It is one of marriage, they think it's a foolish display of nerves." Then turning to her husband, "And you all hate it—don't you, Will?"

At the Roadhouse.

Mr. Stevens laughed and shrugged his shoulders. "My dear, you usually forget to scream until after the thing is over."

Here the car gave a heavy lurch as they passed over a railroad track, and for a moment their attention was diverted.

"Take it easy over those tracks, John," Mrs. Stevens called down to the driver. "You'd better slow up along here anyway."

Helen was sitting far back, her face shaded by her veil. Why had Warren spoken to her like that before these people? It seemed so needless to humiliate her in this way! And now he was making it worse by maintaining towards her a persistent silence.

"There's a pretty good roadhouse around the turn," announced Mr. Stevens. "They've got some darkey singers there that aren't half bad. What do you say to stopping?" calling over his shoulder to the driver, "turn up at that sign there!"

It was a typical country roadhouse, catering to the automobile trade. Over the front entrance a piano, another a banjo, and a third pranced up and down singing "My Honey Girl."

They all ordered some light cooling drinks, and Warren and Mr. Stevens lit cigars. At any other time Helen would have enjoyed it. And now she was unhappy. If Warren would only say something to her, anything to put her at ease and make things right. But while he was laughing and talking with the Stevenses he ignored her entirely.

The negro stopped singing now, but Mr. Stevens was still humming the air—tapping time on the table.

"Oh, Wix, go over and ask him to sing 'My Lady Fan.'"

As Mr. Stevens rose to comply, Helen pleadingly slipped her hand into Warren's which was holding his napkin on his knee.

"What's the matter?" curtly. "Do you want this napkin? Dropped yours?"

Her hand limply fell. She never could be! But Mrs. Stevens was watching her, so she stooped over as though to pick up her napkin.

"Yes—but never mind—I have it now."

Incubator Mothers

DID you know that incubator chickens are of a more confiding nature than the hen-raised chickens?

An incubator chicken, being motherless, has no one to warn it that the big creature in a Mother Hubbard, or the larger creature in overalls, that comes out to feed it, is not an ancient ogre. It imagines, but a monster who will some day grab it wring its little neck and eat it.

Therefore, it trusts the big creature in a Mother Hubbard, and the larger creature in overalls, taps it all over the yard, and jumps on its lap, and feeds out of its hand.

But the little hen-raised chicken is taught the day it breaks its shell to run as fast as its legs will carry it from all big creatures in Mother Hubbards and the larger creatures in overalls, and because of these warnings it lives longer.

The little incubator chicken has no one to warn it of danger, that being the mission of the mother, whether in the back yard or the house, and meets its tragedy earlier in life.

Just two words explain the differences between the hen and the incubator—maternal instinct.

The hen, possessing it in a degree that has made her a model of motherly devotion, warns her chickens against all who make chickens their prey, and this warning is sounded in their ears from the day they are hatched till they reach an age of discretion.

The incubator's interest ends the day the brood is hatched, for it has no more than some other wooden mother—a brooder—does it so.

There are mothers like the hen and mothers like the wooden incubator. Which are you?

The mother who lets her daughter trail the streets with a man, a stranger to her, an unknown quantity, is an incubator mother. Her interest in her offspring ended the day it was born, and she turned it over to some other wooden mother—a nurse or the streets.

There are beasts of prey roaming around looking for the sons and daughters of incubator mothers, and when they catch them the mother is not a bit less guilty than they, for the beasts of prey have the plea that it is their nature, and she violates every law of nature in her neglect.

Freckles

Freckle Face! Freckle-Face! Freckle-Face! FRECKLE-FACE! How Do You Like It?

If you have freckles you need Kintho! That's as sure as freckles! Hot Summer winds and sunshine bring them out in all their hideousness, and Kintho is ready for you at Houghton & Dutton and Riker Jaynes, or wherever toilet articles are sold. A two-ounce package of Kintho is enough for most light cases, but the most obstinate freckles are easily and quickly removed, under a guarantee of money back if it fails.

"Use Kintho Soap, too. It will not only help give the freckles a push, but it is delightful for toilet use."

The Gun Runner

A Thrilling Story of Wireless and War

TO-DAY'S INSTALMENT

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By ARTHUR STRINGER

PART ONE—(Continued)

THE seconds lengthened themselves into a minute, and still neither spoke. They were still gazing at each other when the sound of a quick step on the deck without fell on their ears.

The woman stood up with a little gasp. The look on her face changed into one of appeal. McKinnon, impressed with her fear, also rose to his feet. They could hear the locked cabin door being impatiently shaken.

"What shall I do?" whispered the woman. The operator pointed towards his clothes-closet. It was a deep recess. He motioned for her to step into it as he himself crossed the cabin towards the outer door, on which someone was now openly and impatiently knocking.

There was a fleeting rustle of drapery, a warning pressure of one slender finger against the woman's lips, and a moment later she had disappeared into her place of hiding and had swung back to the door. McKinnon, as he saw she was safe, withdrew his bolt.

A Roll of Bills

In the frame of light stood the great, wide-shouldered figure of Duffy. He waited there, without advancing, for several seconds. McKinnon could see his slowly roving eye as it took in each detail of the stateroom.

He betrayed no surprise and no curiosity, but across his face flitted a veiled look of apprehension.

"Are you alone?" he asked.

McKinnon nodded.

"Busy?" he next demanded.

The single word dribbled with something more than interrogation. But McKinnon felt that he was not in a position to resent it. He stooped over the last of his wireless models and lifted the box back against the closet door.

"I am packing away my stuff for the night," he answered as he turned back to his operating-table and caught up his earphones.

His action in doing so was simply a rite of operating-table and caught up his earphones.

His action in doing so was simply a rite of pacification. The gesture was not lost on the other man.

"I guess you're busy to-night," he said; "I won't take up your time. All I wanted was to close up that little agreement of ours."

He reached into his pocket and drew out his roll of bills placidly, with the businesslike unconcern of a man contemptuous of small transactions.

He counted off nine hundred and forty dollars, folded them together, and flung them on the pine table. McKinnon, all the while, was thinking of the half-shut closet door.

"That puts us even, doesn't it?" Duffy said, backing away a little. His movement brought him nearer to the ever mounting door.

McKinnon was not in a mute to argue it out with him. His strangely self frustrating wish was still to cry every thing off. But he was afraid of some face complication. And he had his own reasons why these should arise.

"Yes, that makes us even," he admitted, suddenly remembering he had a business to the strange business in hand. The intruder stopped back to the table again.

The Signing

"Then we'll both sign this slip of paper, so we'll know where we stand," he suggested.

After Duffy had ponderously signed his name with a heavy, gold banded fountain-pen, the operator took his place. The paper seemed nothing more than a receipt, yet something about its wording was repugnant to him.

He did not take time to analyse his feeling; he was too oppressed by the thought of the woman and the nearby door. He affixed one half hearted signature, however, as Duffy thrust the pen in his hand.

"I say I altogether like this," he complained.

"Why not?"

McKinnon forced a laugh.

"It sounds like an army commission."

"Where d'you want it changed?" Duffy demanded as he fell to pasting the cabin. His tampering threw McKinnon into a sudden panic.

"It's not the wording—it's the signing of a thing like this."

"Of course it is," the other agreed, mild and indulging, as a doctor might be with a peevish and restless patient. "But weren't you saying you wanted to make this every-day work of yours a little more romantic?"

He had stopped in front of the closet door and was apparently studying the faded map of the Caribbean. The position was perilous.

"Where do I sign?" demanded McKinnon, bringing the other man back to his side at the table.

The ink was scarcely dry on the paper before a chance credit into Duffy's manner. He seemed more at ease himself, more conscious of mastery over an ally, who, if a reluctant one, was still an ally.

He folded the receipt and dropped it into his leather wallet. Then he placed the wallet in his breast pocket; his movements were always ponderous and deliberative.

"Means a Lot"

"Remember, this means a deril of a lot to me. I'll have to depend on you to do the right thing when the time comes."

"It's not that bad, is it?" the operator asked, still with an effort at humor.

"It may be as bad as either of us could imagine," Duffy retorted.

"If that's the way it's shaping I'd better draw out of it."

McKinnon seemed more and more resentful of the other's attitude of masterfulness.

Duffy slowly tapped the pocket which held his bills.

"It's too late for you to draw out of it," he declared with heat. Then his mounting pings of anger went suddenly out of his face.

"Pshaw! what is we squabbling about anyway?" he cried. "We're both making easy money now and that's an end to it. I'll be back in a week's time or so. And I guess you're tired to-night."

There was a veiled tone of mockery in his voice, but McKinnon felt relieved by a little troubled. He followed his visitor to the stateroom door in silence.

"Well, pull together," managed Duffy lamely, gruffly, on the strength of the door deck. "We've got to, eh?" He laughed a little as he said "deck eight."

"Good night," answered the operator.

The stateroom door was scarcely closed before the woman had pushed aside the mold-cabinet and was out of her hiding place. Her face had lost its ruddy color.

"Oh!" she cried pantingly, and nothing more.

"Hush!" said the alarmed operator, darting at the closed door.

She stood there, breathing hard, with her hand on her breast. Her attitude reminded him of the night before, when she had had to suddenly and disturbingly stepped back into his cabin.

"What is it?"

"That man!" the woman exclaimed. She was a girl of now under the trying white light of the electric. Her aura of belated youth had in some way fallen away, showing a more de Dhas! Do you know who that man is?"

"He's an agent named Duffy," explained McKinnon.

"Duffy!"

"Yes—he is acting for the Information bureau of the Consolidated Fruit Concern."

Ganley Himself

He was about to say more, but on second thoughts he kept silent.

"Duffy!" once more cried the woman in derision. "Duffy!"

Then she drew herself up and gazed at her companion with what seemed a look of mingled wonder and contempt wrinkling her low, white brow.

"And you two are working together? she murmured.

"Certainly."

"Yes," in a way."

"But how?" she demanded. "How are you acting with him?"

"It's not exactly a partnership. He's simply showing a man on this boat. I've promised to help him out when the time comes."

"How help him out?"

"Only in a trivial way."

"But how?"

"If you must know, by holding back certain despatches."

"Those same despatches?" still demanded the woman.

"Despatches for the man he's shadowing, of course."

"But still you don't tell me who this man is!" cried the impatient woman. McKinnon obviously found it hard to fathom the source of her anxieties.

To Be Continued Monday.

Advice to the Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

APOLOGIZE TO HER

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

Two Summers ago I met a girl with whom I became very friendly, in fact, I was seriously thinking of marrying.

We had little "tiffs" now and again, the fault being generally mine. Last Summer we had another misunderstanding, and she seems to have made up her mind that that would be the last. Ever since her actions have been very cold to me. I have tried to explain, but she will have none of it. I have made all kinds of overtures, but no avail.

We speak to each other, but with none of the erstwhile sweetness in our tone. I know that, deep down in her heart, the girl really likes me still, and it is almost amusing at times to note her battling against her own will and heart pretending to hate me.

Writing her is useless, and I have not the heart to try flirting with others before her face. Another chief trouble seems that she knows I love her, and my nature prevents my pretending otherwise.

Summer is here again, and I would really like to go with this girl once more.

How can I go about making up the matter?

H. M. W.

SHE feels that you are not serious.

She doesn't trust you. You have, perhaps paid attention to other girls. She thinks you really do not care for her.

Do not try to succeed again unless you want to marry her. You are making her unhappy; let her forget you unless you feel that you sincerely love her and wish to make her happy.

The matter lies entirely with you. Were you sincere you would readily find means of impressing it upon her.

If you like her, go and see her. Apologize for what you have done.

GIVE HIM UP.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am twenty-one years old and have known a young man six years my senior for the last seven years.

For the past three years he has recognized me as his sweetheart. I am confident he loves me, but I in return do not love him, and hardly believe that I ever will.

My parents favor him and encourage me in every way to continue going with him. I would not like to give him up, as I know it would greatly displease them. Yet, at the same time, I am afraid I am ruining both my own and his happiness.

I have spoken to my mother regarding this, but she says she feels sure that if I married him I would learn to love him. He is a gentleman in every respect, and perhaps worthy of my love.

What I would like to know is: Should I continue going with him, or should I give him up? He resides out of town, and his business requiring all his attention and time, he comes to the city only once in about six or seven months, so much time he remains about a month.

These visits are embarrassing and distressing to me. What shall I do?

WORRIED.

MY dear child, it would be better for you to give him up entirely.

As you say, the situation is very embarrassing, and each time you see him it aggravates your feelings.

If you can make your mother realize that your life and his would be ruined by this marriage she will help you to do this. Tell her that, even if you felt you could be happy yourself, you could never make him so under these circumstances.

A DIFFICULT POSITION

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am eighteen and, in a way, betrothed to marry an out-of-town young man my own age.

He is very fond of writing letter writing and claims he still loves me; but I am getting tired of writing to him and getting no response.

Now, I have come into the company of another young man, twenty-one years old. He shows a great deal of attention to me and his likes are the same as mine.

I think I like him much more than this out-of-town young man. Do you think it proper to discontinue writing to him often, but still write as a friend?

ANXIOUS.

YOU half promised to marry this man, which has placed you in a position difficult to fill, befitting to yourself and the cause of a great deal of trouble. A friendship only can exist between a man and woman, and only until you are good enough to be married can your letters be written other than on friendly terms. Young girls do not realize how easily their reputation is ruined by careless letter writing. They are subjected in a trivial manner or thoughtlessly ridiculed, especially by young men, who little understand the earnest nature of women. I would refer to this young man and explain how impossible it is to carry out half made promise. Tell him you want to establish a real friendship, maintained as before until you are older and certain of your affection. I hope all my girls will realize the importance of this advice. Never write letters in any case other than on friendly terms.

MUST BE INTRODUCED

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

Will you kindly tell me what is the proper thing for a young man to do in this case? I am desirous of being with a young lady he has met three or four times on the street. The young man appears as desirous of becoming acquainted as the young man. They are no mutual friends by whom they could be introduced.

V. B.

YOU must find some means of acquiring an introduction to the young woman. Do you not live in the same district? If this is so, the minister could introduce you both. It is quite impossible to speak to her by any other means than an introduction.

RESINOL SOAP
Adds Joy to the Bath

It Was None of Her Business

But the Woman on the First Floor Wanted to Know All About It

By KENNETT HARRIS

"MY lands, but them stairs take the out of a person!" gasped the woman from the first floor as she impinged heavily on a kitchen chair. She did look, indeed, as though she had climbed up and down. I couldn't tell then you and your husband both is within slight hail, as I may say, of the roof, for the sun's do belt pitches as not only, say. I see the experimenting you're doing a trunk a while ago. Was you expecting company, or did you just want to show off your new parlor set?"

"No, I didn't think you was home," said Mrs. Bullen, I says when the trunk went up, 'This ain't the place to keep fish in, I says. 'Not from the country, no way,' says. 'It's the time for visiting.' Mrs. Deakin, across the court, went to her folks out Dee Flatbush way last week, and she's going to be gone a month, so the janitor say. Mr. Deakin's supposed to sleep in the day, but there ain't been no light sent up the day, but there ain't been no light sent up the shaft, so I've heard since she went. If he does come home, he comes mighty late and goes mighty early, and he ain't taking no calls, so it ain't none of my business, but I'd like to slip in and put a couple of invest pans in his bed and see if they'd be ready for use weeks from now. You take them men that wears black shirts, ties and oldclothes and they don't always have to leave shoes. Not that it's any of my business, as I'm slightly

A Dozen Bottles

"I see about a dozen empty beer cans on the windowsill below as I came up. The window was raised a couple of inches and they was beer plain enough, and there wasn't none there when I went down to get a loaf of bread. I'm not one to pry into other people's affairs, but I'm curious when it comes to a matter of principle, and I believe me, some of these times there's going to be neighbors, as Mr. Pryor says, and the first thing you know, we'll have a regular old-fashioned help in the court, and that will be a nice thing.

"It does beat all how people are doesn't it? I got a letter this morning from my sister Agatha I wasn't a surprise because I'd been kinda looking for it. Them Merchens next door. You know I told Mr. Pryor when they moved in that many furniture, piano and mission furniture and pictures and kitchen dishes all coming in together, you can't tell me, not if I'm ever so. And a collector regularly every month, that ain't papers or laundry or the gas. Of course, if folks want to buy on instalment, it's none of my business, but you take it from me, says to Mr. Pryor, 'Give me my own sticks that's bought and paid for if the furniture is scratched and battered, I can lay down at night I want it to be in a bed that I know ain't going to be took away from me before I wake, and that's just exactly what's going to happen to the Merchens. I happened to be looking out of my kitchen window when that collector rolled and it wasn't the first time either to the last week. Well, she hadn't got the money for him and he was real mad. I couldn't hear what he said, because she was talking low, but he says to her, 'I shut got nothing to do with that,' he says. 'You tell your husband he's gotta come across by noon to-morrow or he'll have some coats to pay as well.' Then he went to the landing to Mr. Pryor and pushing a mop in his big mouth, but it wasn't none of my business.

The Mysterious Lodger

"And still you almost tell me how that lodger of Mrs. Allen's gets his food and what he does with it, because I've been watching and I've been ready to mail that registered carpetbag and old suckin's that he thinks she may have seen, but when it comes to a matter of principle, I'm with you, as close as pins will put 'em. It looks to me mighty scant of room, if you'll excuse me, and I told Mrs. Allen so. It ain't none of my business, as I says, 'She could bring pink tights on the line if she had the fancy for it, as far as I'm concerned, but if it was me in charge, I says, Mamie, you can thank your lucky stars I'm naturally kinda observing. I see a few things and I'm still full clothes, and I tell Mr. Pryor I've got enough things of my own to look after, Mrs. Allen, without looking after other people's, and I'm not that kind. I don't know how many times I've told Mr. Pryor that I'm not going to have children of mine brought up in the court because I didn't know but what they'd be getting notions of their own and forming opinions of their betters, and I'm not the common putting a letter in some one that looked like it was from a lodger, but I'm not built that way, and I'm not to blame. I just thought I'd see if I could borrow the pill of a rose if you've got one handy, as I've got a headache. Where did you say you was going? Shopping? What was you going to buy? Not that it's any of my business."

Would Wait

FARMER JOWSON'S wife recently presented him with a son and heir, and the schoolboys for miles round made this the occasion for a holiday. Jimks, the local blacksmith, was one of those who met the infant when he came to meet his Daddie, a neighbor, returning.

"Hallo!" said the latter. "Where off to?"

"Oh, I'm just going up to see old Jimmy Jowson and wish him luck at last now boy is here," was the reply.

"Well, you'll have to wait the other, nobody's explained the blacksmith. "The old soul came up dead lame in the leg this morning, and he's gone to get a doctor," said Joe; but the barber's not at home."

"Oh, then I'll wait till morning."

HOW SILLY TO ASK!

Little Bobby: Is your grandpa, who is a preacher, your father's papa or your mother's papa?

Jack: Why, his mother's papa, of course. Isn't everybody's grandpa?

NO USE TO STRUGGLE.

"I wish I was a man of strong character."

"What do you mean?"

"Why, I'm afraid I'm never going to be able to say of late years I'm going to run a store."

HE DIDN'T RUN.

Tom, Dick, the magazine and article writer, has a wife who has considerable literary talent to attend to the details.

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Silk Hat Harry's Divorce Suit — By Tad

JUDGE! I GOT A TREAT FER YOU— THE MANAGER OF THE TURKEY BOWLES QUERY WANTS ME TO TAKE A BUNCH OF WRENS DOWN TO REVERE IN A CAR AND I'M GOING TO WORK ON IT NEXT WEEK AT THE CORNER IN 20 MINUTES AND I'LL PICK YOU UP
I GOT CHA HARRY
THERE'S ANOTHER CHICKEN FARMER GEE I JUST CHASED U AWAY
I'M SOME KID WHEN I'M DRESSED UP AN ILL BET I'LL JUST KNOCK THOSE CHICKS DEAD
COME ON COME ON A FELLE BROKE HIS NECK LOOKIN LIKE THAT ONCE SHAKE A LEG SHAKE A LEG
I WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT I'M JUDGE RUMHAUSER THEY CALL ME RUMMY FOR SHORT AND I DON'T STAND FUR BONEHEADS LIKE YOU—
OH YOU ALEK THANDER
THAT'S WHAT THEY ALL SAY
I'LL HAVE YOU BROKE TOMORROW
COME ON JUDGE DOWN TO THE ISLAND
OH YOU JUDGE
WEE!!! WOOPS MY DEAR
COME ON JUDGE SHAKE VER FRIEND
HONK HONK

TO BE CONTINUED TOMORROW—SILK HAT HARRY'S DIVORCE SUIT IS THE TALK OF NEW ENGLAND—DON'T MISS THIS FUNNY SERIES IN SUNDAY'S AMERICAN.

UPTON SINCLAIR FACES ARREST

PHILADELPHIA, July 31.—Unless today the officials of the Arden Economic Club of Arden, Del., formerly notify George W. Brown, who is proud of being an Anarchist, that in future he will have the right of free speech at the club, as has every other member, half of the Arden members and Upton Sinclair will be arrested. Brown made this declaration upon his return from a five-day sojourn at the country workhouse, whither he had been sent because he talked too much.

Arden is the Utopia of the single taxers, founded by Frank Stephens and financed by Joseph Fels, where the principles of true democracy were to be worked out according to the ideas of the late Henry George. Every man, woman and child was to do and say what he or she pleased; equality was to rule and social distinctions be forgotten. Brown states that there is an element in control of Arden that is unwilling to be thus controlled. It invoked the law, had him arrested but became so surprised the right of free speech. Among the offended was Upton Sinclair, who likewise violates the law by playing tennis on Sunday. To retaliate he proposes to have Sinclair arrested. Also he will have the storekeepers who deliver groceries on Sunday arrested.

"Yes, sir," said Brown, "I am going to have them all arrested. I'll give them a dose of their own medicine. I don't approve of law and it should have never been. They have invoked it, so just to prove how foolish it is, I will do the same. As a true Anarchist, I have the right to demonstrate my principles as I like, and I choose the law that I oppose, to do it now."

MINE REGIMENT IS COMING HERE

Active preparations are being pushed for the field day of St. Patrick's Total Abstinence and Literary Society of Roxbury at the Locust Street Grounds on August 19, one big feature of which will be the presence of the famous Wilkes-Barre Catholic Total Abstinence Regiment, composed of 1,100 miners from the Pennsylvania coal regions. Another feature will be an exhibition by the hospital corps of the regiment, showing how first aid is rendered to the injured in mine accidents.

Outside of this, the field day is expected to be a big one, from an athletic standpoint. Crack runners from Canada and New England will compete during the event. There will also be an athletic carnival for women, which is being arranged by the members of St. Patrick's Ladies' Total Abstinence Society. This feature will be in one part of the grounds while the men's sports are held in another.

Cornelius J. Crowley is chairman of the general committee. He is assisted by Thomas F. Phelan, chairman of the press committee; John F. Woods, Cornelius J. Shea, Patrick H. Carroll, Thomas Fitzpatrick, John J. Connift, James Donovan, James D. Farrell, John G. Tully, Edward McDonald, William Silvan, Thomas Given, Charles Driscoll, John F. Welch, Patrick J. Walsh, William Healy, James Burke and Charles T. Irwin.

JUSSERAND WILL STAY.

PARIS, July 31.—The Temps says there is no truth in the report printed in an American newspapers to the effect that M. Jusserand was about to leave his post as French ambassador at Washington.

TO-DAY'S STOCK MARKETS

ATCHISON AND ERIE FEATURES

NEW YORK, July 31.—Atchison and Erie preferred were market leaders at the opening of the market to-day, both being in marked demand. Atchison showed an initial gain of ⅝, while Erie preferred was ⅞ above Saturday's close. Erie common likewise registered a gain of ⅝.

Strength in the London market, due to more favorable circumstances in the Moroccan situation, was a strong influence in New York. There was also evidence of pool activity in many specialties. Following the opening there was a decided demand for Bethlehem Steel Corporation stock and this issue rose more than a point. Union Pacific was another active stock and a gain of half a point was shown. Heavy trading in Atchison and Erie preferred continued, Northern Pacific scored a half point gain, while a fractional advance was made in Union Pacific.

The industrials showed a fairly strong tone although their strength did not equal that of the railroad group.

The curb market opened dull with Standard Oil off 2 points.

There was excellent improvement in the London market with prices of American railroad shares their New York parity. Business for American Pacific was a feature.

BOSTON STOCKS.

Following is the range of prices for the leading Boston stocks to noon.

RAILROADS.

	High.	Low.	Noon.
Boston & Albany	222	222	222
Boston & Maine	105	105	105
Boston Elevated	209	209	209

LAND COMPANIES.

East Boston	11¾	11¾	11¾

TELEPHONES.

American	136½	136½	136½
American pf.	97⅛	97⅛	97⅛

ELECTRIC COMPANIES.

Edison Electric	287	287	287
Mass. Electric pf.	93	93	93

MINING STOCKS.

Arcadian	8	8	8
Butte Coalition	18¾	18¾	18¾
Copper Range	60¾	60¾	60¾
Daly West	17	17	17
Greene-Cananea	7¾	7¾	7¾
La Salle Copper	7⅞	7⅞	7⅞
Michigan	27	27	27
Monitak	4	4	4
Nevada Con.	19¾	19¾	19¾
North Butte	52¾	52¾	52¾
Old Colony	25	25	25
Trinity	14	14	14
Utopia	11⅛	11⅛	11⅛
Wolverine	110	110	110

MISCELLANEOUS.

Am. Pneumatic pf.	15½	15½	15½
Mass. Gas	95¾	95¾	95¾
Mergenthaler	220	221	221
Miss. River pf.	37	37	37
United Fruit	102¾	102¾	102¾
United Shoe Mach.	47¼	47¼	47¼
United Shoe Mach. pf.	28	28	28

UNLISTED SECURITIES.

Amalgamated	67¾	67¾	67¾
Am. Agri. Chem.	91½	91½	91½
Am. Sugar	119¾	119¾	119¾
Am. Zinc	29¾	29¾	29¾
Hancock	87	87	87
Inspiration	12¾	12¾	12¾
Island Creek	38½	38½	38½
Island Creek pf.	95	95	95
Keer Lake	7	7	7
Lake Copper	23	23	23
Miami Copper	21½	21½	21½
Nipissing	8 13-16	8 13-16	8 13-16
North Lake	8	8	8
Superior Boston	1	1	1
Swift & Co.	102¼	102¼	102¼

NEW YORK STOCKS.

Following is the range of prices for leading New York stocks to noon:

RAILROADS.

	High	Low	Noon
Atch., T. & S. F.	112⅝	111⅝	112
Balt. & Ohio	110⅞	110	110⅝
Canadian Pac.	246	244⅞	245¾
Chesa. & Ohio	71¾	71¼	71¾
Chic. Gt. West.	12¾	12¾	12¾
Chic. M. & St. P.	127⅛	127	127⅛
Denver & Rio G.	27⅝	27⅜	27⅝
Erie	29¾	29½	29¾
Erie 1st pf.	50⅝	50⅜	50⅝
Gt. Northern pf.	131¾	131¾	131¾
Int. Metropol.	17⅜	17¼	17⅜
Kn. City So.	34¾	34¼	34¾
Louis. & Nash.	151	151	151
Lehigh Valley	161¾	161¼	161¾
Northern Pac.	121⅝	121⅜	121⅝
Pennsylvania	132⅜	132⅛	132⅜
Rock Island	31	30¾	31
Reading	159½	159	159½
Southern Pac.	102⅜	102	102⅜
Southern Ry.	32	32	32
Union Pacific	180⅝	179⅝	180⅝

INDUSTRIALS AND MISCELLANEOUS.

Amal. Copper	67⅝	67⅜	67⅝
Am. Cotton Oil	55¾	55¾	55¾
Am. Sug. Ref.	119¾	119¼	119¾
Am. Tel. & Tel.	137⅝	137⅜	137⅝
Northern Ore	58½	58½	58½
Pacific Mail	39¾	39¾	39¾
Rep. I. & Steel	29¾	29¾	29¾
U. S. Rubber	29¾	29¾	29¾
U. S. Steel	70⅜	70⅛	70⅜
U. S. Steel pf.	119¾	119¾	119¾
Utah Copper	49¾	49¾	49¾
Va.-Car. Chem.	52⅜	52⅛	52⅜
West. El. & Mfg.	73⅝	73⅛	73⅝

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STATE ST. NEWS FOR INVESTORS

There is a decidedly calmer feeling in London and Berlin. Anxiety continues over the Moroccan situation, and yet it is the best belief that a solution will be reached that will be satisfactory to all concerned.

$ $ $

Crop news continues favorable and sentiment in general seems to be undergoing a slight change for the better. No matter how shaken the country can be over collateral disturbances, it is bound to be stimulated by such an influx of new wealth as is now promised by the condition of crops.

$ $ $

Money in Chicago remains easy, but the banks appear to be moving into a better position. There is less of an accumulation of idle funds in this centre than for several months. It is still too early for any genuine fall crop moving demand to develop, but there is undoubtedly a more extended use of money in the agricultural districts. In the Southwest business is in good demand, and this appears to be increasing.

$ $ $

Both the record of the fiscal year 1911 and existing conditions suggest that in the outward flow of manufactures the total will be likely to exceed one billion dollars in the present fiscal year. Figures of the Bureau of Statistics, Department of Commerce and Labor, show that in the twelve months ended June 30, 1911, the value of manufactures exported was $910,000,000, of which $601,000,000 was the value of manufactures ready for consumption and $309,000,000 manufacturers for further use in manufacturing. This total is not only the largest in the history of the country, but represents a larger gain in the year than that shown by any other year.

$ $ $

It is hard to give up a pet theory, but it really begins to look as though the railroads would not be forced to do any additional buying in the near future from the steel companies. At first this would seem to be an argument against the prices of steel shares. But Steel is not helped by the growing dispute of the public with the aimless investigations that have been devised by politicians to give employment to retainers during the dull period and to dig up campaign material. A committee of Congress has been digging for years, has been in session for several weeks and Steel shares are selling for more than they were when the "investigation" began. The reason is that nobody believes in ghosts any more, and all the committee has found has been the ghosts of pools and trade agreements long dead.

$ $ $

It is reported that the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railway has purchased seventy-four miles of the track of the Little Rock, Hot Springs & Western Railroad, running between Little Rock and Benton, Ark. The price is named as $480,000. The remainder of the road may be sold to the Iron Mountain.

BOSTON CURB.

Following is the range of prices to noon for leading Curb stocks.

QUALIFIED LIST.

Stocks.	High.	Low.	Noon.
Amal. Nev.	19c	19c	19c
Bay State Gas	19c	18c	18c
Chevrolet	2¼	2¼	2¼
Chief Con.	90c	85c	90c
Cos. Arizona	74c	74c	74c
Houghton	7	7	7
Magma	65c	65c	65c
National Metals	7 7-16	7 7-16	7 7-16
Raven	19c	19c	19c
South Lake	7¾	7¾	7¾

UNQUALIFIED LIST.

Bonanzas	12c	12c	12c
Bradley	1 1-16	1 1-16	1 1-16
Bullinger	11⅝	11⅜	11⅝
Kruger	35c	30c	35c
Lion	54c	54c	54c
Mendelli	9	9	9
Porcupine Con.	82c	82c	82c
Sup. Mill	31c	31c	31c
Sup. Nev.	31c	31c	31c
Tip Estates	42c	42c	42c
United Verde Ex.	85c	85c	85c

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THE BOSTON AMERICAN
Published Daily and Sunday at 90 and 92 Summer Street.
BRANCH EDITORIAL OFFICES.
DISPLAY AND CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING OFFICES.
NEW YORK, Tribune Building. PARIS, 31 Rue Cambon. WASHINGTON, 67 Pennsylvania Ave. BOSTON, 512 Washington St. CHICAGO, 1101 Tribune Bldg. NEW YORK CITY, 225 Fifth Ave. CHICAGO.
NEW ENGLAND NEWSPAPER PUBLISHING CO.
Entered as second class matter June 1, 1904, at the postoffice at Boston, Mass. Entered as second class matter at the Postoffice Department, Canada.
Terms: Daily, One Cent. Sunday, Five Cents. Postage included for the United States outside of Boston, Canada and Mexico.
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Return from 10:30, 12 m., 1:30, 3:30, 6:30, 9:30, 11:30 p.m.
NEW BASS POINT & REVERE LINE
8 minutes from Bass Point to Revere Ocean Pier and return every 20 mins.
TOMORROW and THURS. NIGHTS
Bargain hours only. Steamer leaves Revere Pier, Round trip including admission to Pier Ballroom 50c

Third and Last Week but One of
CREATORE
AND HIS BAND
American League Park
Every Night Until August 5th,
Including Sundays.
TONIGHT
Featuring
"CARMEN"
Admission to Grand Stand 25 Cents. Reserved Seats 25c Extra. Advance sale at Wright & Ditson's.

GLOUCESTER & "North Shore"
Read Steamer "Cape Ann" & "City of Gloucester" leave High Street Wharf, foot of Atlantic, Eleventh Stairs, Boston, for weather, sight-seeing Days, 9 a.m., 2 p.m. Week-days, 9 a.m., 2:15 p.m. Sundays and Holidays from Boston only, 10:30 a.m. Gloucester at 3:15 p.m. Music. Fare $2.00. Tel. Main 3260. C. H. BRACKETT, General Manager, Boston & Gloucester Steamboat Co.

Boston to New York $2.25 Trolley to Boat
Special through car leaves Postoffice sq., daily and Sunday, at 7:45 a.m., connecting with steamer leaving Pier 4, N. Y., at 5 p.m. Wash. st. TO PROVIDENCE OR FALL RIVER 75c

FOR FISHING GROUNDS
$400 CAPTAIN
Leaves Central Wharf at 10:00 A.M. DAILY & SUNDAY
C. A. C. SONERSON
TO MIDDLE BANKS Weather Permitting

NORUMBEGA PARK
OPEN DAILY AT 10 A. M.
Magnificent Covered Open Air Theatre
Musical Comedy. 3:30 and 8:30.

PARAGON
Fireworks Wed. & Sat. Evenings.
Park and Paine Bandon A SENSATION
Nantasket Beach DAYLIGHT NIGHT

Amusements.
SEA to NEW YORK
DIRECT FROM CITY TO CITY
ALL-THE-WAY-BY-WATER ROUTE
Luxurious, New Steel Passenger Steamships
Massachusetts and Bunker Hill
Daily, including Sundays, at 5 P. M.
from India Wharf, Boston, Mass., due to arrive at New York the following day at about 8.30 A.M.
FARE in either direction $4.00
Staterooms $1.00 to $6.00
Through Tickets and Express Service for Freight, Automobiles and Horses.
MAINE S. S. CO., India Wharf, Boston.

Theatres.
B. F. KEITH'S THEATRE
OLD TIMER'S WEEK
ANNIE YEAMANS,
MAGGIE CLINE, KITTY GILSON,
12—Other Favorites—12
Overture at 2 and 7.45.

Castle Sq. Daily at 2 and 8.
Mr. John Craig Announces
Last Week of the Season
A BACHELOR'S HONEYMOON
Prices 15c, 25c, 50c, 75c.
Next Week—CLARICE.
Sept. 1st—Reopening of New Season

GLOBE FROM NOON TILL 11 P. M. THERE WILL ONLY BE ONE PRICE ONE DIME THE BEST
BELTRAH AND ALL STAR VAUDEVILLE
JOHNSON'S CIRCUIT
AND WATTS' NO Dull Moments
HATCH BROS. 10 BIG FEATURES

LOEW'S ORPHEUM
Continuous 9 A. M. to 11 P. M.
All Star Vaudeville
Mons., 10c, 15c, 25c. All Rest., 10c, 15c, 25c.

MAJESTIC Today at 2. Tonight at 8
2nd and Last Week
Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch
Lindsay & Mortimer Stock Co.
Seats 15c to 50c.
Next Week—CLARICE

HUB THEATRE VAUDEVILLE MOVING PICTURES 10c

Tours and Travels.
THE COLONIAL LINE
Via Rail and Boat
BOSTON TO NEW YORK
Only One Night Aboard
$2.90 One Way $5.50 Round Trip
Ticket Office, 256 Washington St., Opposite Bromfield. Phone Fort Hill 2750

JOY LINE 240 BOSTON TO NEW YORK
Via Fall River, Newport and Sound.
NEW STEAMER Priscilla
Unexcelled Management. Improved Service.
Tickets Offices: 214 Washington St., Boston.

The AMERICAN goes into more homes than all the other evening papers of Boston combined. It is the Quality newspaper.

Who Wants a $2,500 Seashore Bungalow and Lot?
Automobiles, Motor Boats, Pianos and Over 990 Other Prizes Are Offered in the American's
$10,000 Proverb Contest
ANYONE MAY ENTER TODAY!

The entries of new contestants, and the heightened enthusiasm on the part of the early starters, marks each passing day in the Boston American's great $10,000 Proverb Contest. The evidence of the unparalleled popularity of the competition is found in many quarters. In the first place, there was a remarkable run on the back numbers of the puzzle pictures last week. The Contest Department, at 275 Devonshire Street, filled many orders for complete sets, showing that many persons are now entering the Contest for the first time. Also, the Proverb Books are still in great demand. At Contest Headquarters a rapid distribution of the popular booklets was the order for each day last week.

It will be worth anyone's while to enter this picture-solving competition in the effort to secure one of the grand prizes. The full prize list is printed on this page. There are 1,000 Prizes in all. Every article is of the highest standard. Every prize has been selected and purchased only after the most careful inspection by experts. The result is that the American can give positive assurance of first quality in the case of every prize on the list. We are seeking all the time to enter new contestants in these rich rewards. We know from pleasant experience that once a person, young or old, woman or child, begins to solve the picture puzzles, he or she will not need any words of ours to keep interest and enthusiasm on the increase. The solving of the puzzle pictures is a most fascinating daily diversion. The little time it requires each day forms a pleasant respite in the daily grind. And the prospect of winning a magnificent reward is always before one as an inspiration. It is to those who have got yet joined the happy company of picture-solvers that the American wishes to point out the open door of opportunity—of a thousand opportunities. It was arranged and provided for at the outset of the competition that anyone living in New England should have the privilege of entering the Proverb Contest at any time. To this end it was arranged to keep copies of all the back numbers and answer blanks always in stock, and up to date at the Contest Department, 275 Devonshire Street. It was decided that the Proverb Books published especially by the American for the convenience of contestants should be kept constantly on sale throughout the contest.

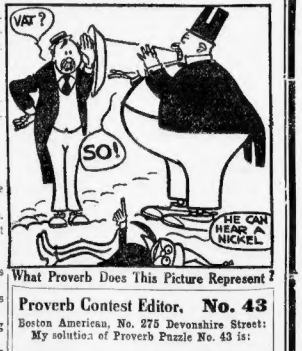
The back numbers of the puzzle pictures are distributed at the regular rates of the daily and Sunday American for the day on which the puzzle picture originally appeared in the paper. The Sunday back numbers are five cents each (plus return postage); daily back numbers are one cent each (plus return postage). You may obtain as many or as few of these pictures as you may desire. Those who take advantage of this back picture privilege are right up with all those who started the day the first picture appeared. They will have exactly the same chance of winning a prize. It will make absolutely no difference in awarding of the prizes whether a contestant entered early or late, because none of the answers are to be sent in until the close of the contest. Read the rules of the contest; read the list of prizes; solve to-day's picture; send for the back numbers that you may need, and you are a contestant in full standing.

Do not forget to equip yourself with the helpful official Proverb Book. The correct answer to each and every picture used in this contest will be found in this book. Do not be misled by unscrupulous dealers, who offer for sale so-called "Proverb Books." The official American Proverb Book is obtained directly through the American, and is the one and only authority, so far as this contest is concerned. Contestants will make a serious mistake if they do not bear this in mind at all times.

Rules and Conditions of Contest Will Be Printed in Wednesday's Evening American

THE PRIZES

1st PRIZE—A $2,500 SEASHORE BUNGALOW, with lot, at Sunset Point, Nantasket.
2d Prize—Metz 4-Cyl. 1912 Runabout Automobile.
3d Prize—High-Grade Runabout Automobile.
4th and 5th Prizes—Handsome Motor Boats.
6th and 7th Prizes—High Grade Upright Pianos.
8th Prize.—Indian Motorcycle, 7 H. P. Twin Cylinder, Magneto Ignition.
9th Prize—M. and M. Motorcycle.
10th Prize—Symphony Grand Graphophone.
11th and 12th Prizes—High Grade Canoes.
13th, 14th, 15th and 16th Prizes—High Grade Bicycles.
17th to 20th Prizes—Complete Lawn Tennis Sets.
21st to 30th Prizes—14-Karat Gold Diamond Set Rings.
31st to 100th Prizes—High Grade Cameras.
101st to 200th Prizes—German Silver Mesh Bags or Gold Watches.
201st to 300th Prizes—German Silver Toilet Sets or Gold Scarf Pins.
301st to 400th Prizes—Fine Leather Traveling Bags.
401st to 500th Prizes—Complete Baseball Outfits for Boys, or Painting or Drawing Outfits for Girls.
501st to 600th Prizes—Fine Quality Footballs for Boys, or Croquet Sets for Girls.
501st to 700th Prizes—High Grade Sweaters or Medicine Balls.
701st to 800th Prizes—Silk American Flags.
801st to 900th Prizes—100 Sets of Handsome Books by Popular Authors.
901st to 1,000th Prizes—Gold Fountain Pens.

This is Picture No. 43


What Proverb Does This Picture Represent?

Proverb Contest Editor, No. 43
Boston American, No. 275 Devonshire Street:
My solution of Proverb Puzzle No. 43 is:
.....
.....
.....
My Name is.....
Address .....
Town .....State .....
Hold all answers until you have the entire set. No answers will be considered if sent in before the publication of the last picture.

YOU see the AMERICAN everywhere—in the homes, clubs, restaurants, hotels, cars and boats

AMERICAN WINS IN PERSIAN ROW

TEHERAN, Persia, July 31.—With the deposed Shah, Mohammed Ali Mirza, marching on this city with a large force and anarchy prevailing all over the country, the one strong figure in this unhappy land, the pawn of international intrigue, is an American, W. Morgan Shuster.

Shuster, who recently took the post of treasurer-general of the Persian government, has already had an opportunity to learn much of politics and business under a weak oriental government pulled and pushed about by the intrigues and threats of European diplomats. His first troubles have been with one of the most powerful chiefs of the administration, and with the Russian and Belgian interests, which combined to break his power. Thus far he has more than held his own.

The most powerful stand of the Russian minister, M. Poklevski, and the Belgian director-general of customs, M. Mornard, backed by the Belgian charge d'affaires, made against Mr. Shuster and the national council, are now history. The council passed a law on June 13 investing the treasurer-general with the control of all revenues and sole power to sign checks on government funds. M. Mornard refused to recognize the new law, and checks will be signed were refused by the imperial Bank of Persia, which is a Belgian corporation handling a large part of the government funds. These checks were for the salaries of customs employes. Mr. Shuster immediately issued duplicates which the bank honored. This brought matters to a crisis.

The Belgian legation announced to the Persian government that it would withdraw all the Belgian employees of the customs, who form a large proportion of the force, to which Mr. Shuster replied that he was to be carried out. The Russian minister went further and declared emphatically that he would introduce Russians to administer the customs budget if he would submit to Mr. Shuster's single-handed control.

Several foreign obligations, including the interest on foreign loans, amortization, the payment of the Cossack brigade and the pension of the deposed Shah, were a charge on the revenues of the north. The Russian and Belgian diplomats took the stand that these interests were imperilled by Mr. Shuster's administration, and demanded the power of the National Council to pass such a law as that of June 13.

Shuster thereupon gave written notice to the imperial Bank and the Russian Bank that no disbursements would be made from the customs receipts until all bonds upon them had been paid, and he invited them to send representatives at any time to examine the books and accounting methods of the treasury.

Fred J. McInnes, special correspondent of the Boston AMERICAN, is writing vivid stories about what the Chamber of Commerce party is seeing abroad. Read his article in next Sunday's AMERICAN.

UNCALLED FOR ANSWERS TO WANT ADS.

WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, JULY 29.
ASK FOR ADVERTISED LETTERS.

BOSTON AMERICAN OFFICE.

LIST 60 SUMMER ST.

C—704, 708, 709.
E—705, 706.
G—705, 706, 738, 747, 752, 725.
H—747, 742, 739, 764.
L—705, 706, 764.
M—718, 704, 702, 735, 754.
N—705, 706.
O—728, 718, 734.
P—719, 727.
R—719, 727.
S—705, 706, 707.
T—705, 752, 729, 723, 730, 476, 731.
W—705, 706.

AT 264 WASHINGTON ST.

E—168.
F—52, 53.
G—52, 53.
H—52, 53.
K—78, 83.
M—47, 70, 28, 27.
N—47, 70, 28, 27.
P—143.
R—143.
S—92, 93, 94.
Y—32.

Lost and Found.

LOST—Friday, July 28, between Bumpkin Island and Cow Point, 300 yds. beyond, small saddle, bright metal; Winthrop Y. C. reward painted on sides; on both sides of saddle, Boston American.

LOST—Saturday, midnight, tat-eared terrier brindle, white blaze on chest; answers to name of "Pete." Return to 1 Bay State road, Boston, or to MRS. WILBUR, 58 St. Stephen st., Boston; tel. 2770.

LOST—A twelve-foot door sill, outside white, bright finish, with brass plate. Finder please complete to store. Notify MR. CHAS. PESTELL, Pleasant View, Mass., Westchester, and receive reward.

LOST—Sunday, July 23, between Pemberton Sq. and 6 p. m., a 1-ft.-3 gold bag, studded with diamonds and rubies. Reward. Return to 1 Pemberton sq., room 1, 2d floor.

LOST—Saturday, July 29, Cherry st., near Prince, A. VELLEGRINI.

Special Announcements.

GREEN STAMPS

TOBACCO TAGS AND CERTIFICATES
GOLD stamps. Mother's Oats exchanged. Lord Stamps, 244 Washington st., rm. 30. Globe bldg.

Business Personals.

LADIES' CONFINEMENT CASES—Physicians attend; best accommodations; terms reasonable. Brochure. MRS. COLLINGWOOD SANITARIUM, Hartford, Ct.

Printing.

GOOD PRINTING AT REASONABLE RATES—STATIONERY, programs, catalogs, booklets and magazines. THE FOUR SEAS COMPANY, 150 Tremont st., Boston.

100 CARDS, blocked, letter heads or envelopes for 75c. JOHN MILLER, 989 Main st., Cambridge.

1,000 BUSINESS CARDS, $1; 1,000 circulars, $1; no samples. B. BRIEF PRESS, 31 Leverett st., Boston.

Barter and Exchange.

SURPRISING BARGAINS in refrigerators and new and second hand store fixtures. If you want to sell or exchange anything, see us. F. S. SPRAGUE & CO., 70 Kilby st., Boston. Tel. 1040. take elevator.

READ the Saturday week bargain list. ALL BEER BIG SECOND-HAND STORE FIXTURE AND SHOW CASE SHOP, 53 Hanover st.

BOOKS BOUGHT, entirement, all kinds, high price. JOHNSON'S, 302 Tremont st.

Painting and Paper Hanging.

PAPER HANGING, painting, whitewashing, whitening, kalsomining; work guaranteed; terms reasonable. H. LEWIS, 23 Cazenovia st., Dorchester, near st. Mark's church. Tel. 1042-W.

ROOMS papered, paper for $2; ptg., $1.50; whitewash, $1; ceiling, $1.50. Work guaranteed. GOLDBERG, 1986 Wash. st., Rox. 3272-W.

Wall Papers.

NEW WALL PAPERS for season of 1911 now in stock, lowest prices in Boston for this and previous years. Call and see samples. THOMAS B. SWAN, 25 Cornhill.

Detectives.

IF YOU DESIRE to know the habits of married or their family or employes, see us. TAYLOR & CO., 18 School st., Boston, room 310.

MRS. OAKES, investigator. Family and business troubles handled. 58 Hancock st., cor. Hancock Hotel Trafalgar, tel. 4848 B. B.

Machinery and Tools.

FOR SALE cheap; large size portable bakery oven, Middleby make. Apply M 16, Boston American.

MACHINERY moved by C. BOWEN, 3 Bowdoin st., corner Sudbury st., Boston.

Male Help Wanted.

OUTSIDE CUTTERS.
CUTTERS AND STAMPERS—Wanted. Apply FRANKLIN SHOE CO., 8c, Fanning bldg., Mass.

DRESSER TENDERS—Wanted, SUGAR RIVER MILLS, Newport, New Hampshire.

DRUG CLERK—Wanted, drug clerk, registered in Mass.; steady position; state age and references. Inquire of Wood's HORACE L. JOHNSON, 6 Main st., Woburn, Mass.

HOUSESHOER and rubber wanted. Address CHAS. E. JONES, 4 Ogden st., Marlboro, Mass.

10-WORKERS—Wanted 500 shop finishers on commercial engines in new plant; steady employment; good wages, steady employment; state age. Address Box 774, Boston American.

LABORER—Wanted, a strong, steady man; must speak English. Apply at once, 1 Bay State road, Boston.

LAYER-OUT—Wanted on steel plate and tank structural work; must be sober, steady man. Apply at DAVIS & FARNUM MFG. COMPANY, Waltham, Mass.

PAINTER wants 1—First-class bulletin painter, one who is sober and knows the business; steady work for right man. Address Box 374, Springfield, Mass.

Sand and experienced workers wanted. J. F. ETT & SON, 270 Washington st.

WEAVERS—Wanted, fancy woolen broad loom weavers; one to run 30 looms. RIGAR RIVER MILLS, Newport, N. H.

Male Help—Miscellaneous.

LEARN AUTO DRIVING AND REPAIRING in our repair shop; personal instruction to students has made us successful; took up to record for running 9-passenger day or evening. CONNELL GERRY, Chauffeur st., corner Berkeley st., Boston.

CAN LEARN BARBER TRADE in eight weeks at CLAYTON'S CELEBRATED SCHOOL; 561 Tremont st., Boston; tel. Oxford 3284.

ABLE-BODIED MEN wanted for the U. S. Marine Corps, between the ages of 19 and 35; must be native born or have first papers; monthly pay $15 to $20; additional inducements possible; apply at recruiting office, 58 Court st., Boston, Mass.

ABLE-BODIED MEN wanted for the U. S. Marine Corps, between the ages of 21 and 35; must be native born or have first papers; monthly pay $15 to $20; additional inducements possible; apply at recruiting office, 58 Court st., Boston, Mass.

ABLE-BODIED MEN wanted for the U. S. Marine Corps, between the ages of 19 and 35; must be native born or have first papers; monthly pay $15 to $20; additional inducements possible; apply at recruiting office, 58 Court st., Boston, Mass.

BOILERMAKERS Wanted.

5 per cent. of pay and allowances, service 90 days; pay and allowances, 4 months of service. Apply at U. S. MARINE CORPS RECRUITING OFFICE, 58 Court st., Boston, Mass.

CLERKS wanted by U. S. Government; Boston examination Oct. 31; preparatory classes; write LINCOLN INSTITUTE, Dept. 33, Rochester, N. Y.

CHECKERS—Wanted, checkers, experienced on cheese, 30 pages, 10 cents. R 750, Boston American.

HALLS BARBER SCHOOL, 9 Bowdoin sq., Boston. Classes forming for more apprentices; call or write.

I MADE $10,000 in five years with a mail order business; began with $5; send for free booklet; tells how. HENRICK, 3026 Lawrence, N. Y.

MEN, WOMEN, 18-50, wanted, $65 to $150 monthly, paid brakemen, $80 on railroads in Boston; experience unnecessary; we secure positions guaranteed competent men; promotion; railroad employes assisted; state age; send stamp. RAILWAY ASSOCIATION, 1 Beacon st., Room 1, Boston Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

MEN wanted to learn to drive and repair automobiles in our repair shop; day and evening classes; call or write for catalog. NEW ENGLAND AUTO CO., 509 Tremont st., Boston.

READING, writing, arithmetic and all other studies taught; terms reasonable. Call or write.

WANTED—Mail clerks, carriers, clerks in government offices, Washington; examinations coming during September; free coaching; candidates prepared. Write for booklet. FRANKLIN INSTITUTE, Dept. 1168 R, Rochester, N. Y.

Male Situations Wanted.

AMERICAN YOUNG MAN—Speak, read and write French, also good German, would accept position where knowledge of such languages can be used. Box 1, Boston American.

BARBER—Young American with 3 year at barbering desires permanent position; state wages. Tom Lyon, THOS. FLEMING, 25 Flint st., West Lynn.

CANDY and ice cream maker wants work in retail store. 1 YEAR, 1 Bay State road, Boston.

CARETAKER—A man from Maine, strictly temperate, would like a permanent place in place of small farm; understands the care of horses and stock. ALDEN CARR, Bar Harbor, Me., Box 1.

CARPENTER—A good American man of 56, both hands, desires work by or without machine; will can give reference. Address CARPENTER, 149 Main st., Everett, Mass.

CARPENTER, WORK—First-class framing, finish and repairing; satisfactory work guaranteed; terms moderate. Tel. 1201-M.

CATERING—Boy would like to learn. ARTHUR PRISCO, 119 Orleans st., East Boston.

CHAUFFER—Young, reliable, experienced, would like a permanent position in private family, can operate White steamer and gasoline cars; references, address. Address R. GINTER, 156 Tenney st., Methuen, Mass.

CHAUFFEUR—Young Swede desires position in a private family or as repair man with automobile manufacturer; wages, $15. Address CARL PETERSON, 276 Washington st., Somerville.

CHAFFEUR wants position with private family or garage; 3 years' experience; strictly sober, not afraid of work and willing to go anywhere. 7328, Boston American.

CHAUFFEUR would like position with reliable family; 3 years' experience. W. 20 Glenwood st., Cambridge, Mass.

CHAUFFEUR—Young man wants position in private family; capable of taking charge of place; strictly sober; good habits. 7329, Boston American.

CHAUFFEUR desires position with private family or truck driving; good driver; 5 years' experience, address 209 Albany st., Boston.

CHAUFFEUR—Young man wants position in private family. FRED CAMPBELL, 73 Thornton st., Dorchester.

CHAUFFEUR—Exp. wants position, private place at beach preferred. G. C., 23 Bowdoin st., Boston.

COACHMAN or Chauffeur—Position wanted by a married man; thoroughly reliable, 10 years' experience on private estate; best of reference. Address 7330, Boston American.

COOKING or general housework—An American, middle-aged woman desires position; can be recommended for reliability; wants a position in private family. Address 7331, Boston American, or tel. 1091 Main.

CLERK or farmer, American, 25; in wholesale or retail; grocery preferred; good penman, accurate figures; wishes better position; can give good reference; give references. G. S., 114 Charles st.

COACHMAN—Experienced, reliable, married; board operator or repairman, wants appointment in private family; best of references. EXPERIENCE, 60 Massachusetts av., city.

ENGINEER—Engineer 34-class wants position, has had 10 yrs. experience. Box 353, Canton, Mass.

ELECTRICIAN'S HELPER—Boy 18 yrs. old, 2 yrs. experience as electrician's helper; anything considered. W. 20 Boston American.

GENERAL WORK—Greek boy, 16 years, of good character, wishes to work in private family in town or out of town; see him. By letter ANTHONY VENGOR, 8 Herbert pl., Boston.

GENERAL WORK—Young man wishes position as general work in store or factory; references. 7332, 34 2. Brookline st., city.

HOUSEWORK—Middle-aged colored man wants work; can do entire work of family, willing and obliging, not afraid of work, reference. HOUSE MAN, 37 Orange st., Roxbury, Mass.

HOUSEWORK—Am man, town, wants position as janitor or similar work; do no kinds of tenant work; can give best of city references. HOUSE-MAN, 37 Orange st., Roxbury, Mass.

KITCHEN MAN or waiter, by man used to catering work. W 744, Boston American.

LUNCH and all-around restaurant man, 40, good references, will take steady or temporary position; state wages. F 742, Boston American.

NIGHT WATCHMAN—Boston ex-police officer, middle-aged, reliable. GEORGE A. DEXTER, 112 London st., East Boston.

PAINTER wants work; 7 years' man wants work of any kind; will do night work; can furnish references from last employer. Address D. 2 Franklin pl., Somerville.

PORTER—Wanted, position as male nurse, W 742, Boston American.

PORTER—Wanted, a man who can oil steam engine or run and 3 d engines; will go anywhere. Apply F 41, SEATUCKQUOG, 110 Bay State road, Lynn, Mass.

OPERATOR—Moving picture operator, Mass. license, wants position as assistant in leading house or position home for one year; moderate wages to make my time. Address W 105, Boston American.

OPERATOR—Moving picture operator, Mass. license, wants position as assistant in leading house or position home for one year; moderate wages to make my time. Address W 105, Boston American.

OPERATOR—Moving picture operator, Mass. license, wants position as assistant in leading house or position home for one year; moderate wages to make my time. Address W 105, Boston American.

ORDER COOK—Young man, 20 years old, with more than 3 years' experience, wishes to get work. Write to-day, you will be satisfied. R 742, Boston American.

OFFICE POSITION—Married man, 38, would like office position of any kind; can now a life insurance agent; can furnish good references. Address H. S., 28, R. F. D. 40-A, Holbrook, Mass.

PAINTER and paper hanger, first-class man, will work at $2 per day. Address R 708, Boston American.

PAINTER—At work, with staging, brushes, etc., wants work, day or contract. L. L., 9 Albert pl., Dorchester, near st. Mark's church.

PAINTER wants work; will work reasonably; ref. H. E., 52 Lee st., Roxbury Farm.

PORTER—Private family or outer work, city or country. NELSON S. BOOTH, 34 Kendall st., city.

PORTER—Young man wants position as room porter or janitor. 11A Melrose st., city.

PORTUGUESE—Wanted, position to work for board and attend high school; best reference given. LUIS D. CHANDLER, 72 Mount Vernon st., Newburyport, Mass.

SALESMAN—Experienced salesman on flour and grocery specialties would like position with good reliable house; best of references. W 744, Boston American.

SHIPPER—Young man, 25, wishes position, has store and shipping experience; bright, quick and accurate; can furnish best of references. 7333, Boston American.

SIGN PAINTER—Artistic sign painting, paints all kinds of signs in four coats, establishment, by the year; also paints and grains doors, work and reasonable charge. BROWN, 146 Canal st., Boston.

SKIRT MAKER—Experienced man wants position, city or country; can act as foreman; also do alteration work on ladies' suits; references and securities. F 726, Boston American.

TEACHER desires position in private family; young man of 22 from Paris, speaks English, good education, has references. T 742, Boston American.

TRUCK DRIVER or repairer, or as watchman, employees or all round man; no bad habits; state wages. C. E. B., 30A Williams st., Roxbury.

TRUCK MAKER—Wanted, a first-class truck maker; reference as machinist and tool maker desires permanent position; state wages. Address 7334, Boston American.

TAILORING—Wanted, a first-class tailor, used to stitch Boston and New York references; will take small salary to learn; steady work. Address 7335, Boston American.

UPHOLSTERER—20 years' experience, would like work of private parties, furniture repairing, will call; covers or chair caning. Address 7336, Boston American.

WAREHOUSE—Young Englishman, 20, would like position in warehouse; can furnish best of references. H. GOLDMAN, 8 School st., Roxbury.

YOUNG MAN would like position in store; has had 3 years' experience in grocery store; can furnish best of references. Address P 702, Boston American.

YOUNG MAN would like position in store; has had 3 years' experience in grocery store; can furnish best of references. Address P 702, Boston American.

Female Situations Wanted.

CHAMBER MAID—Colored girl wants place as chamber maid; laundry work; city or country. VICTOR, 17 Phillis st., Boston, Mass.

COOK—Capable Down East girl, city or suburbs, excellent ref. 7 Bay State road, Boston.

DAY WORK wanted by a competent woman, willing to accommodate; understands cooking; best of references. MRS. M. S. MARTIN, 55 Appleton st., Boston.

DAY WORK—Colored girl wants work; is a good worker, desires day's work in or near Boston; good references. M. F., 27 Pinckney st., Boston; tel. Hay 6866.

DAY WORK—Neat colored girl would like day work Tuesday, Wednesday or Thursday; fond of cooking and baking; fine for a small family; wants to take home some cake or write MISS G. 32 Hancock st., Boston.

DAY WORK—Young colored woman, honest and reliable, wants work; good cook. 7337, Boston American.

DAY WORK wanted, day or hour, by capable and good worker; is fond of children; city ref. Apply at 7 A Dove pl., Roxbury, Mass.

DAY WORK—Colored girl wants day's work; good worker; city ref. CHINNIE BROWN, 7 Dove pl., Roxbury, Mass.

DAY WORK—Young woman would like day work Tuesday, Wednesday or Thursday. Call or write 111 Lamart av., Dorchester, Mass.

DAY WORK—Young colored woman wishes to do day work; can furnish good references. Call or write 1 Bay State road, Boston.

DAY WORK—Experienced girl would like laundry work by the day; best of city ref. MARY, 26 Dartmouth st., Boston.

DAY WORK—Young colored woman wishes place to do experienced woman. MRS. NEL-LIE FAYE, 92 Vernon st., Roxbury.

DAY WORK—Woman wants work by day or hour; good worker. 13c an hour. 92 Vernon st., Roxbury.

DAY WORK—Young woman wants day's work; good worker; city ref. 1 Bay State road, Boston.

DAY WORK—A thorough worker wants work; good worker; city ref. 21 Lin st., Boston.

DRESSMAKER, with unlimited experience of 20 years, making high grade styles, wishes engagement at home; terms moderate. Call or write 7 Bay State road, Boston.

GENERAL WORK—Colored girl wishes general work in a flat; small family. 7339, 37 W Wg ellsworth st., Roz.

GENERAL HOUSEWORK wanted by capable girl with best of ref., would take evening. 329 New st., Lansdowne, Dorchester 2064.

HOUSEKEEPER—American widow (39), unencumbered in any way, has experience, desires a position as housekeeper or companion; neat, kind and refined; city or country. 7340, Boston American.

HOUSEKEEPER—A refined, capable American widow, without encumbrance, desires position as keeper for elderly couple, a small adult family, neat, willing and economical; city or country. 646 Tremont st., room 1.

HOUSEKEEPER—Young woman wants position as housekeeper; strictly temperate; would like to go to general housework in a small family; best of ref. 7341, Boston American.

HOUSEKEEPER—Woman with good education and refinement, a small home for herself and child wants position; best references; will go any place. 7342, Boston American.

HOUSEKEEPER—A young Protestant widow, neat, willing and handy, wishes position as housekeeper; small family; city or country. 646 Tremont st., room 1.

HOUSEKEEPER—Woman with good education wants position as housekeeper; is a good cook; city or country; best references; will go any place. 7343, Boston American.

HOUSEKEEPER—A young Protestant widow, neat, willing and handy, wishes position as housekeeper; small family; city or country. 646 Tremont st., room 1.

HOUSEKEEPER—Position wanted by young American woman in a widower's family, with a child; is a good cook and housekeeper; city or country; no objection to going South. 7344, Boston American.

HOUSEKEEPER—A refined, capable American widow, without encumbrance, desires position as keeper for elderly couple, a small adult family, neat, willing and economical; city or country. 646 Tremont st., room 1.

HOUSEKEEPER—Woman with good education wants position as housekeeper; is a good cook; city or country; best references; will go any place. 7345, Boston American.

HOUSEKEEPER—A young Protestant widow, neat, willing and handy, wishes position as housekeeper; small family; city or country. 646 Tremont st., room 1.

HOUSEKEEPER—Woman with good education and refinement, a small home for herself and child wants position; best references; will go any place. 7346, Boston American.

LAUNDRESS—First-class hand laundress would like washing and ironing to take home, fine yard work during the summer months. Call or write 7 Northampton st., Roxbury, Mass.; tel. 1297-M Roxbury.

LAUNDRESS—An experienced laundress would like washing and ironing to take home; reference and family washer; special rates; sunshine in garden every day. 9 Bowdoin st., Boston, or Plain Hotel.

LAUNDRESS—Nice laundress wants day's work or laundry taken home, thoroughly experienced in fine work; reference if desired. 7347, Boston American.

LAUNDRESS wants work for 3 days work, will work to do at home. 7 Dove pl., Roxbury, tel. 1906-J Roxbury.

LAUNDRESS—Position to take charge of laundry or take in washing or ironing to do at home. Write C. MORRIS, No. 22 Phillips st.

LAUNDRESS—Colored woman would like laundry work to take home, fine work, fine yard work, Tues., Wed. and Fri. MRS. VINNIE DE-LANEY, 1 Bay State road, Cambridge, Mass.

LAUNDRY WORK—Swede would like laundry work to take home; also go out to work by day. Call 4 Dove pl., off Ruggles st., Roxbury, Mass.

PLAIN PLAINS' dressmaking wanted by the day at right. Address MISS IRAN, 35 Hollis st., city.

REPOSITORY—Young lady desires position in a retoucher who has been taking a post graduate course in all parts of photography; best of recommendations; 225 a week. E. M., General Delivery, Boston, Mass.

SECRETARY'S POSITION desired by American lady; experienced in all parts of business; references; going abroad. N 22, Boston American.

WASHING—A neat colored woman would like family washing to take home on 2 days a week. Please call or write to MRS. C. C., 124 Lenox st.

Furniture.

Mammoth August Furniture Sale

OUR ENTIRE $50,000 stock of stylish, up-to-date, guaranteed Furniture, marked at prices that will interest you as an economical buyer. 33 1-3% to 50% less.

A Specimen Value:

This full size brass rail Iron Bed, Heavy National Spring, White Enamel Cotton Mattress and pair extra heavy bolsters. Down Town price $14.50. For this week only

$9.98

To induce you to come and see this mammoth and wonderful furniture display we offer, for this week only, during the sale,

$100 for $10

$5.00 heavy quartered oak polished comfortable $1.98

Down, $50 for $5 down, and weekly payments.

SMITH BROTHERS

The Up-Town House Furnishers,
1211 to 1223 Washington Street
46 yrs. same location. Leave L cars at Dover st. Take Washington st. cars to the sales.

Female Help Wanted.

JAMES A. HOUSTON COMPANY

Requires Assistant Buyer,
Misses' Dept.

AN excellent opportunity for a capable, experienced buyer with knowledge of the business. 5147

MARKERS AND SORTERS
WANTED—MEN or women makers. Apply ready to work Monday. A. M. CAMBRIDGE RUBBER CO., Cambridge, Mass.

AT HOTEL HELP ASSOCIATION, 132 Court st., Boston, Room 1, 2d floor, New York Dairy Lunch.

CHORUS GIRLS, Experienced, wanted for Burlesque. MILLER & GRIFFIN, Gaiety, Boston.

GENERAL WORK—Plain colored infant girl; must be neat, pleasant surroundings, no work for family; good wages; steady position. 7348, Boston American.

OFFICE WORK—Young lady with experience in office work to assist on books. Personally interview address to any stockholder. Room 1702, Boston American.

STITCHERS—All kinds of stitchers on men's Goodyear welts; good pay, steady work; no trouble to learn. MILLS & GRIFFIN, Gaiety, Boston.

STITCHERS—Experienced; also beginners; steady power machine work; apply to MR. SAWYER, 1 Lincoln st., Allston.

SKIRT FITTER—Wanted, first-class fitter for ladies' tailoring establishment; apply to small 2 RIVKIN & STEIN, 31 Gaston st., Roxbury.

CHAS. S. NORRIS, 181 Tremont St., Boston:
Please send Full Particulars.
Name .....
Street .....
City or Town .....

Female Help—Miscellaneous.

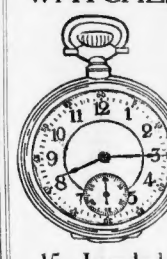
5 FINE post cards free. Send only 2c stamp and receive 5 very finest gold embossed cards free. To introduce post card offer. BEACON NOVELTY CO., Dept. B, Boston, Mass.

FREE

GIRLS WANTED.
LEARN DRESSCUTTING; Dressmaking, Academy of Dressmaking, 1 Boylston pl., Boston. Well known Dressmakers' system, taught and used in our own establishment. Call or write for circular. MISSES DRESSMAKERS AND MILLINERS—Girls wanted to learn dressmaking and millinery; steady work guaranteed. MISS LITCHFIELD, 1236 Washington st.

Diamonds, Watches and Jewelry.

ANDREWS' WATCHES



15 Jeweled
Guaranteed
Railroad Time
$7

These high grade watches have been sold for $15. Every one fully guaranteed. Watches that have stood the test of RUBY JEWELS—Genuine Rubies, Sapphires, Emeralds, Diamonds, Pearls, Opals, Turquoise, Garnets, Topaz, Amethysts, Aquamarines, Tourmalines, Moonstones, Alexandrites, Cat's Eyes, Zircons, Chrysoberyls, Spinels, Peridots, Tanzanites, Kunzites, Hiddenites, Andalusites, Iolites, Sphenes, Rhodolites, Demantoids, Almandines, Rhodonites, Uvarovites, Pyropes, Grossularites, Hessonites, Spessartites, Melanites, Andradites, Schorlomites, Titanites, Pyrenites, Allanites, Epidotes, Zoisites, Clinozoisites, Piedmontites, Lawsonites, Axinites, Datolites, Prehnites, Natrolites, Scolecites, Mesolites, Thomsonites, Analcites, Leucites, Sodalites, Lazulites, Nephelites, Cancrinites, Hauynes, Lapis Lazulites, Noseans, Boracites, Scapolites, Meionites, Wernerites, Petalites, Spodumenes, Amblygonites, Lepidolites, Muscovites, Paragonites, Margarites, Phlogopites, Biotites, Zinnwaldites, Glauconites, Celadonites, Pinites, Talcs, Steatites, Pyrophyllites, Chlorites, Serpentines, Kaolinites, Garnierites, Nontronites, Montmorillonites, Bauxites, Wavellites, Turquoises, Variscites, Lazulites, Pyromorphites, Vanadinites, Descloizites, Mimetites, Pyromorphites, Erythrites, Annabergites, Autunites, Torbernites, Uraninites, Carnotites, Tyuyamunites, Cuprites, Tenorites, Melaconites, Zincites, Franklinites, Chromites, Pyrolusites, Manganites, Psilomelanes, Hausmannites, Braunites, Polianites, Wolframites, Hubnerites, Scheelites, Powellites, Stolzites, Wulfenites, Molybdenites, Realgars, Orpiments, Stibnites, Bismuthinites, Tetrahedrites, Enargites, Proustites, Pyrargyrites, Miargyrites, Boulangerites, Jamesonites, Zinkenites, Sartorites, Galenas, Cerussites, Anglesites, Linarites, Caledonites, Sphalerites, Greenockites, Smithsonites, Calamines, Hydrozincites, Aurichalcites, Rosasites, Malachites, Azurites, Connellites, Atacamites, Brochantites, Chalcanthites, Langites, Cyanochroites, Cinnabars, Metacinnabarites, Tiemannites, Coloradoites, Hessites, Petzites, Sylvanites, Nagyagites, Krennerites, Calaverites, Altaites, Molybdenites, Tellurites, Bismuthinites, Tetradymites, Wismuthines, Antimonies, Arsenolites, Claudetites, Arsenopyrites, Cobaltites, Gersdorffites, Ullmannites, Bismuthites, Nickelites, Millerites, Pentlandites, Linnaeites, Siegenites, Bravoites, Polydymites, Violarites, Cobaltites, Smaltites, Chloanthites, Skutterudites, Rammelsbergites, Safflorites, Loellingites, Arsenides, Platinums, Iridiums, Osmiums, Palladiums, Rhodiums, Ruthenium, Irarsites, Sperrylites, Stannites, Teallites, Cassiterites, Wolframites, Hubnerites, Scheelites, Powellites, Stolzites, Wulfenites, Molybdenites, Realgars, Orpiments, Stibnites, Bismuthinites, Tetrahedrites, Enargites, Proustites, Pyrargyrites, Miargyrites, Boulangerites, Jamesonites, Zinkenites, Sartorites, Galenas, Cerussites, Anglesites, Linarites, Caledonites, Sphalerites, Greenockites, Smithsonites, Calamines, Hydrozincites, Aurichalcites, Rosasites, Malachites, Azurites, Connellites, Atacamites, Brochantites, Chalcanthites, Langites, Cyanochroites, Cinnabars, Metacinnabarites, Tiemannites, Coloradoites, Hessites, Petzites, Sylvanites, Nagyagites, Krennerites, Calaverites, Altaites, Molybdenites, Tellurites, Bismuthinites, Tetradymites, Wismuthines, Antimonies, Arsenolites, Claudetites, Arsenopyrites, Cobaltites, Gersdorffites, Ullmannites, Bismuthites, Nickelites, Millerites, Pentlandites, Linnaeites, Siegenites, Bravoites, Polydymites, Violarites, Cobaltites, Smaltites, Chloanthites, Skutterudites, Rammelsbergites, Safflorites, Loellingites, Arsenides, Platinums, Iridiums, Osmiums, Palladiums, Rhodiums, Ruthenium, Irarsites, Sperrylites, Stannites, Teallites, Cassiterites.

TO-MORROW'S SPECIAL
Ladies' 14-karat white gold Ring, HAVE STONES full 75 RUBY, SAPPHIRE or EMERALD. Every stone guaranteed. Send finger size. Send $1 and watch. Watches of this grade are sold in one store for $15. Send $1 and have half the fun. Send your money and fulfill the requirements of HALLMARK LAW. SYSTEM HALLMARK. Don't take time now for $5 or $10 bill will then do. Take Elevator. HALLMARK LAW. SYSTEM. Don't study to sell a strictly first-class and accurate watch. Don't sell a watch that will disappoint. Don't sell goods that will not please. Don't sell goods that will not please. Don't sell goods that will not please

EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE **BOSTON AMERICAN** BOSTON JULY 31, 1911

BOSTON AMERICAN

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, JULY 31, 1911

Dogs at Large Are Dangerous, Should Be Treated as Wolves and a Bounty Paid for Their Destruction

Time to Do Away with the Horror of Hydrophobia and the Nonsense of Permitting Dangerous Animals to Run Haphazard Through the Streets.

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One single item of news within a week tells of three children bitten by dogs—one dying of hydrophobia.

Another tells of a mongrel attacking a child in a public park, biting it so that it may die.

Every city, town and village has its stories of children bitten by dogs, men and women threatened with hydrophobia, or dying of the disease.

It is time for common sense to put an end to this preposterous state of affairs.

The man who has the impertinence to put a sign at his front gate, "Beware the Dog," should be visited by a policeman. If the statement that a dangerous dog exists there is found to be true the dog should be shot, and the man arrested for maintaining a nuisance.

The keeping of dogs should be stopped entirely in the cities. The city is no place for the dog. And there should be a stop put absolutely to the foolish habit of allowing dogs to run at large.

The theory now is that every dog is "entitled to one bite." If a dog tears a child, or a woman, and it cannot be proved that the same thing had happened before, the owner is warned and the dog is not killed.

Any dog biting a human being should be killed at once.

Any dog wandering about without a muzzle should be taken to the pound and destroyed unless the owner appears and pays a fine.

Dogs are only less dangerous than wolves; they no longer serve any useful purpose. They are out of date except in out of the way places, and whoever gets rid of one renders a public service. A bounty should be paid regularly for stray dogs, and for the sake of the public, and for the sake of the dogs themselves, they should be put to death painlessly.

And what applies to dogs applies to cats. The cats are in one way not as dangerous as the dogs. Only rarely they go mad and attack human beings. But constantly they spread disease. They are the greatest distributors of diphtheria and of other diseases in all of our big cities.

They are absolutely useless, for unless they are half starved they do not destroy rats and mice, and to keep them in a half starved condition is brutality, and a little knowledge and common sense plus poison will kill more mice in a day than a hundred cats would kill in a year.

All stray cats in a city should be destroyed. The city should pay a bounty for these animals and put them out of the way as fast as they are caught.

They spread disease, prevent sleep. Those that insist upon being cat keepers and cat admirers should be compelled to keep them as they would a bird or any other animal of the sort, confined in the house or in some proper exercising ground. There is no reason why the owner of a cat should be allowed to disturb an entire neighborhood.

There is no reason why the owner of a dog should be allowed to alarm all of the children in his vicinity, and occasionally to suffer the animal to tear one or two of the children to pieces.

Get rid of the cats, get rid of the dogs. There is enough to interest human beings in this world without keeping a miserable, suffering, four-footed creature as a plaything.

Hereafter the Lowly Car for U. S. Officials

Hereafter United States officials when traveling at public expense will have to ride on the plebeian trolley car and shun the aristocratic taxicab. Captain McClellan of the revenue service found this out when after a recent trip he put in a bill for $3.40 for taxicab hire. It was cut to fifteen cents by a ruthless comptroller.

The captain's plea that he had a grip and could not take a car was not accepted. Comptroller Tracewell's decision will be deplored equally by government officials and taxicab drivers.

LETTERS FROM AMERICAN READERS

LABOR COST OF SHOES

Editor AMERICAN:

I see by to-day's issue of the AMERICAN that Mr. W. C. Taylor, editor of the Boot and Shoe Recorder, has taken exceptions to the statement I made in a former article in your paper, "that foreign labor is not cheap labor because it does not produce the same quantity of finished product for the lesser sum that the American workman does." Mr. Taylor goes on to say that government reports show conclusively that the total labor cost for making a medium-grade welt shoe in this country was $49.11 per 100 pairs, as compared with $37.73 per 100 pairs in England, and $23.00 per 100 pairs in Germany.

This may be so, but I doubt it. For one reason, most of the operatives in the shoe factories in this country work by the piece and the more work they do the more they themselves and the more work done in a factory with a given number of men the cheaper the cost of production, owing to fixed charges which are less than human the extra money the men would earn for doing more work. I will confine myself to section that if Mr. Taylor will write to twenty-five manufacturers making welt shoes he will not find one who is making them at a labor cost of $49.11 per 100 pair, government reports notwithstanding.

One manufacturer's ships many thousands of dollars' worth of their shoes abroad—so why should a receiver few, for private selfish reasons object and ask for a high tariff to prevent them doing the same. It looks as if those gentlemen wanted both ends and the middle. I have worked in shoe factories, and know from experience that manufacturers will seize upon any excuse to cut the rate of wages, and foreign competition is as good a one as they have had for a long while. It also sounds good for the standpatters.

According to Mr. Taylor's government reports Germany is making shoes five cents a pair cheaper than England is. England being a free trade country, and therefore no duty to be paid on shoes, why does not the German competition lower the wages and shut up the English factories as the standpatters claim it would do here. As a matter of fact wages are higher in England than in Germany, yet, in spite of German competition England's shoe business is increasing all the time.

I have been in most of the large shoe factories in England, France and Germany, as well as in this country, and I have seen very few shoes made abroad that would compare in style and quality for the same price with the American shoe. How does Mr. Taylor account for the fact of so many American shoes being sold in Germany, when they can produce the same shoe, according to his statement, at one-half the price?

T. F. N.

IRISH CARNEGIE MEDAL

Editor AMERICAN:

I wish to bring public attention to an act worthy of notice and, I believe, a Carnegie medal. This would have been made public before, but for the modesty of the man who saved a child left by its attendant in a small baby carriage on the sidewalk in front of No. 14 Tyler street last Friday afternoon.

A heavy express wagon had just delivered provisions at this house, the driver desired to turn his team around and in doing so the horse became balky and backed up on to the sidewalk, and in so doing the child would have been crushed to death between the wagon wheel, already bearing on the carriage, and the stone steps, but for the presence of mind and quick action of Fredro N. Fiore, who was on the upper steps, just leaving the adjoining house. Seeing the child in danger, he made a rush and lifted the carriage, with its precious load, on the steps, just as the wagon backed up against the stone steps.

When I heard of this brave act I consulted Mrs. Josephine Crosse, who is in charge of a hospital for children at No. 14 Tyler street, and who witnessed the whole affair. She told to me that the child had been run to save the child from death. The child was not an inmate of the hospital. It's home is at No. 18, the same street.

I think this heroic act deserves recognition in some form by the Carnegie Fund trustees.

W. J. WILSON.

No. 82 Tyler street.

Midsummer Day Dreams

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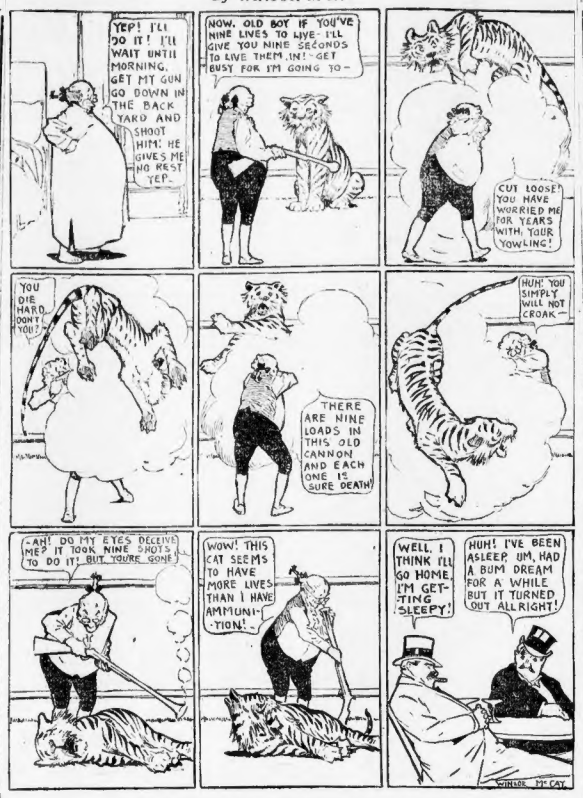
By WINSOR M'CAY


YEP! I'LL DO IT! I'LL WAIT UNTIL MORNING, GET MY GUN GO DOWN IN THE BACK YARD AND SHOOT HIM! HE GIVES ME NO REST YEP.
NOW, OLD BOY IF YOU'VE NINE LIVES TO LIVE I'LL GIVE YOU NINE SECONDS TO LIVE THEM IN! I GET BUSY FOR I'M GOING TO—
CUT LOOSE! YOU HAVE WORRIED ME FOR YEARS WITH YOUR YOWLING!
YOU DIE HARD, DON'T YOU?
THERE ARE NINE LOADS IN THIS OLD CANNON AND EACH ONE IS SURE DEATH!
HUH! YOU SIMPLY WILL NOT CROAK—
-AH! DO MY EYES DECEIVE ME? IT TOOK NINE SHOTS TO DO IT! BUT YOU'RE GONE!
WOW! THIS CAT SEEMS TO HAVE MORE LIVES THAN I HAVE AMMUNITION!
WELL, I THINK I'LL GO HOME. I'M GETTING SLEEPY!
HUH! I'VE BEEN ASLEEP! UM, HAD A BUM DREAM FOR A WHILE BUT IT TURNED OUT ALL RIGHT!
WINSOR M'CAY

The best work of Tom Powers and F. Opper, the famous cartoonists, appears regularly in the Sunday AMERICAN. Don't miss their funny pictures in the Sunday AMERICAN.

The Hall Room Boys

By H. A. MacGILL

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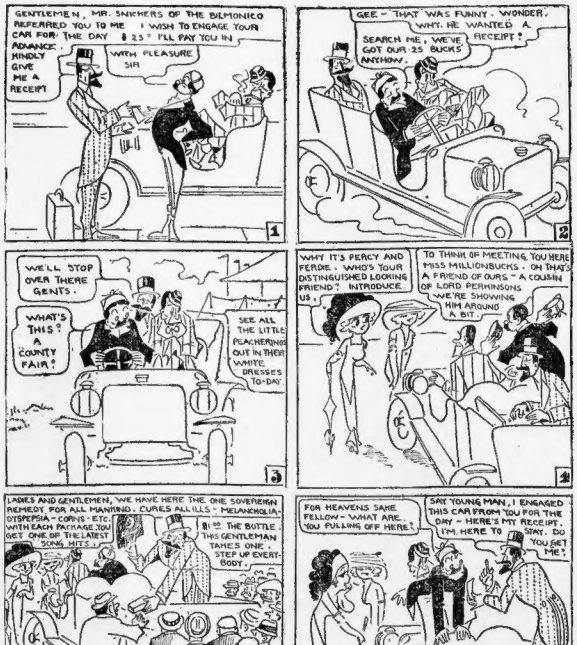
They Make a Little Money Out of Perkinson's Car.


GENTLEMEN, MR. SMIKERS OF THE BILMONICO REFERRED YOU TO ME. I WISH TO ENGAGE YOUR CAR FOR THE DAY. $ 25 ? I'LL PAY YOU IN ADVANCE. KINDLY GIVE ME A RECEIPT
WITH PLEASURE SIR
1
GEE - THAT WAS FUNNY. WONDER. WHY HE WANTED A RECEIPT?
SEARCH ME, WE'VE GOT OUR 25 BUCKS ANYHOW.
2
WE'LL STOP OVER THERE GENTS.
WHAT'S THIS? A COUNTY FAIR?
SEE ALL THE LITTLE PEACHERINOS OUT IN THEIR WHITE DRESSES TO-DAY!
3
WHY IT'S PERCY AND FERDIE. WHO'S YOUR DISTINGUISHED LOOKING FRIEND? INTRODUCE US.
TO THINK OF MEETING YOU HERE MISS MILLIONBUCKS. OH THAT'S A FRIEND OF OURS - A COUSIN OF LORD PERKINSONS. WE'RE SHOWING HIM AROUND A BIT.
4
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, WE HAVE HERE THE ONE SOVEREIGN REMEDY FOR ALL MANKIND. CURES ALL ILLS - MELANCHOLIA. DYSPEPSIA. COPPER-ETC. ETC. FOR EACH PACKAGE YOU BUY ONE OF THE LATEST SONG HITS.
$1.00 THE BOTTLE. THE GENTLEMAN TAKES ONE STEP UP EVERY BOOT.
5
FOR HEAVENS SAKE FELLOW - WHAT ARE YOU PULLING OFF HERE?
SAY YOUNG MAN, I ENGAGED THIS CAR FROM YOU FOR THE DAY - HERE'S MY RECEIPT. I'M HERE TO STAY. DO YOU GET ME?
H.A. MacGill
6

DR. PARKHURST'S ARTICLE

THE BOY PROBLEM; AN EVERLASTING QUESTION

Written for the Boston American

By Dr. C. H. Parkhurst

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THE boy problem is one of those everlasting questions that never get settled, but that every one is interested to talk about, and about which he thinks he can say something new and fresh, and a little more to the point than any one has ever said before.

It is not a matter upon which any one should write or speak who is not a thorough believer in boys and in complete sympathy with them, not only in their well-doing, but even in their many vagaries and eccentricities.

Our opinions are bound to be unsound unless we have a warm side for the thing or the person respecting whom those opinions are entertained.

Even if it has been said a hundred times before, it is well to say it again that the future of American institutions depends upon those who are now children.

It is also in point to say that an adult rarely recovers from his boyhood, rarely becomes something essentially different from what he began to be in his first years.

What those first years are will depend more upon other people than upon the boy. In this way our destiny is only very imperfectly a thing of our own making.

It seems strange and almost unjust that things should be so largely arranged for us instead of our having the opportunity of arranging them for ourselves. But things are as they are and it is better to try to climb over a stone wall than to lie on the ground and butt our heads against it.

Destiny is a rough word, but no amount of philosophising will rub it smooth. Even nature teaches us that the tree keeps to the line of the twig. Our lives run in grooves. We continue to do what we once get in the habit of doing.

Boy's Future Depends on Having Safe Grooves Cut for Him

A boy's future depends, therefore, upon our having safe grooves cut for him early. His character, when he becomes grown, will be the sum of his habits—habits of being, thinking and doing. His adult character will be the momentum acquired by the continued habit of doing what is good or what is evil as the case may be.

A man becomes honest by learning to be honest, by the continued practice of honesty. Such a one will not steal, will have no disposition to steal, for the whole current of his past years sets steadily against it.

To steal would be to trample upon himself, and to break with his history.

We criticise grown-up people that are selfish with their money. Such criticism is probably unjust. They are stingy because they never learned to be anything else.

Generosity is a habit, and, like all habits, has to be acquired, has to be gotten for the early continuous habits of generosity.

It is impossible to be generous without having learned to be generous as it would be to read Greek without having learned to read Greek. It all dates back to the time when one is a boy, to the time of the groove-cutting.

There is great complaint now against the youth and young men that are in our offices and that hold positions of small responsibility that they shirk, that they do nothing well, are incorrect in all their performances, do not know how to spell, cannot add up a column of figures correctly.

Such slovenliness is simply another name for lack of groove. If a river has no channel for its water to run in it will spread all over the meadow.

Exactness Is Attained by Being Early Held to Habits

Exactness is not attained except by being early held to habits of exactness. The first duty of parents or teachers is to require the child to do a thing exactly as it ought to be done, and to recite a lesson exactly as it ought to be recited.

So of the matter of industry. The bulk of a young child's life ought to be a season of play, but it should also learn the lesson of work, solid, painstaking industry.

In that way industry becomes a fixed habit, and when he becomes grown he will apply himself to labor at the push of an ingrained impulse. The period of childhood is made plastic, not that it may continue so, but that it may more readily stiffen into fixed and permanent lines.

* * *

On entering the Union Station at Denver my eye was caught by the word "Mizpah" ("the Lord watch between me and thee when we are separated from one another") inscribed in letters as broad as to reach across the entire front of the station.

This touch of sentiment was the more remarkable as the station is representative of tremendous commercial activity, and is the combined port of entry and egress for four notable Western railways.

Such an inscription was the work of some one or ones whose interests were not so monopolized by the materialism of transportation traffic as not to leave a place for regards of a more personal and delicate nature.

It grew out of some one's assurance of a guardian Providence that holds in sympathetic thought the interests of those who love one another, but who cannot always be near one another nor constantly travel together the journey of life.

Sentiment is always good, but never so good as when it is mixed with activities that are in their nature coarse and hard.

Humanizing Would Solve Half of Business Problems

If business life degrades people and dries up the juices of life, it is because its aridity is unmoistened by sentiments that take reciprocal account of the humanness of the negotiating parties.

It was exceedingly pleasant, therefore, to encounter the inscription on the Denver railway station as it was also to read recently that the steel men met in conclave at Brussels, agreed that the permanent success of the business in which they were engaged depended on the clear recognition and generous application of the spirit of the Golden Rule.

The humanising of business relations would solve half of the problems of the social and mercantile world.

A Voice in the Night

By N. P. BABCOCK

WAST ever, in the darkness
Of thy quiet room at night,
Aroused from fitful slumber
By a sudden sense of fright?

Didst ever listen, trembling,
In the murky midnight gloom,
To one small voice repeating
Thy inexorable doom?

Too late to cry for mercy;
Yours is the hopeless sin.
You left the screen half open
And the shecter flew right in.

Brother Ed

By MILES OVERHOLT

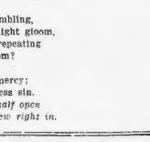
MY brother Ed has brilliant thoughts. About six months ago he went out with his stepson in full forty feet of snow to build 'em a cliff, some nineteen hundred feet in height that stopped 'em sudden—bif!

The guides refused to move a peg; the ropes were none too short; the sandwiches was nearly gone; they'd much less than a quart.

"Must we return feet without success?" thought Edward with chagrin. "Ah, no," he thought, in Peary style. "We'll try and try again."

Just then a huge three-cornered thought came romping through his brain, and then he sat and nursed that thought with all his might and main. "I have a stepson here," he thought, is quite an undertone. "My stepson I will step upon, and that's a stepping stone!"

There is but little more to tell. Ed reached the mountain top by stepping deftly on the lad without a pause or stop. He used up every single step his poor stepson possessed.



Now they're cemented in that cliff, for that's what the snow turned to. Though when his stepson lost his steps it left

him nearly dead, it cemented his relationship with my poor brother Ed.